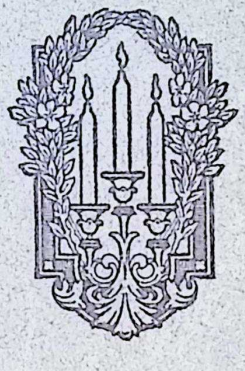
Christmas Carols

FOR USE IN

CHURCHES
SUNDAY SCHOOLS
AND
COMMUNITY GATHERINGS

REVISED



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COMMUNITY GATHERINGS

COMPILED BY HENRY H. SWEETS

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Christmas Carols

"*Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice: with the voice together shall they sing.*"—ISAIAH.

The first great Christmas Carol was sung amid the stars, out of doors, about the fields of Judea.

In the Middle Ages strolling minstrels and groups of little children went from door to door in the streets and lanes of England singing carols which voiced the joy of the season.

This custom is commended by Herrick in the following enthusiastic appeal:

"What sweeter musick can we bring,
Then a Carroll, for to sing
The Birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the Voice! Awake the String!
Heart, Eare and Eye and everything
Awake . . . . .
The Darling of the world has come,
And fit it is, we finde a Roome
To welcome Him. The nobler part
Of all the house here, is the heart,
Which we will give Him, and bequeath
This Hollie, and this Ivie Wreath,
To do Him honour; Who's our King
And Lord of all this rejoicing."

This little volume of old Christmas Carols has been compiled with the hope that it may help to lead the thought of this hallowed season away from the secular aspects that now surround it, and thus help perpetuate the higher, spiritual significance of this traditional and most fitting custom of Carol singing.

H. H. S.

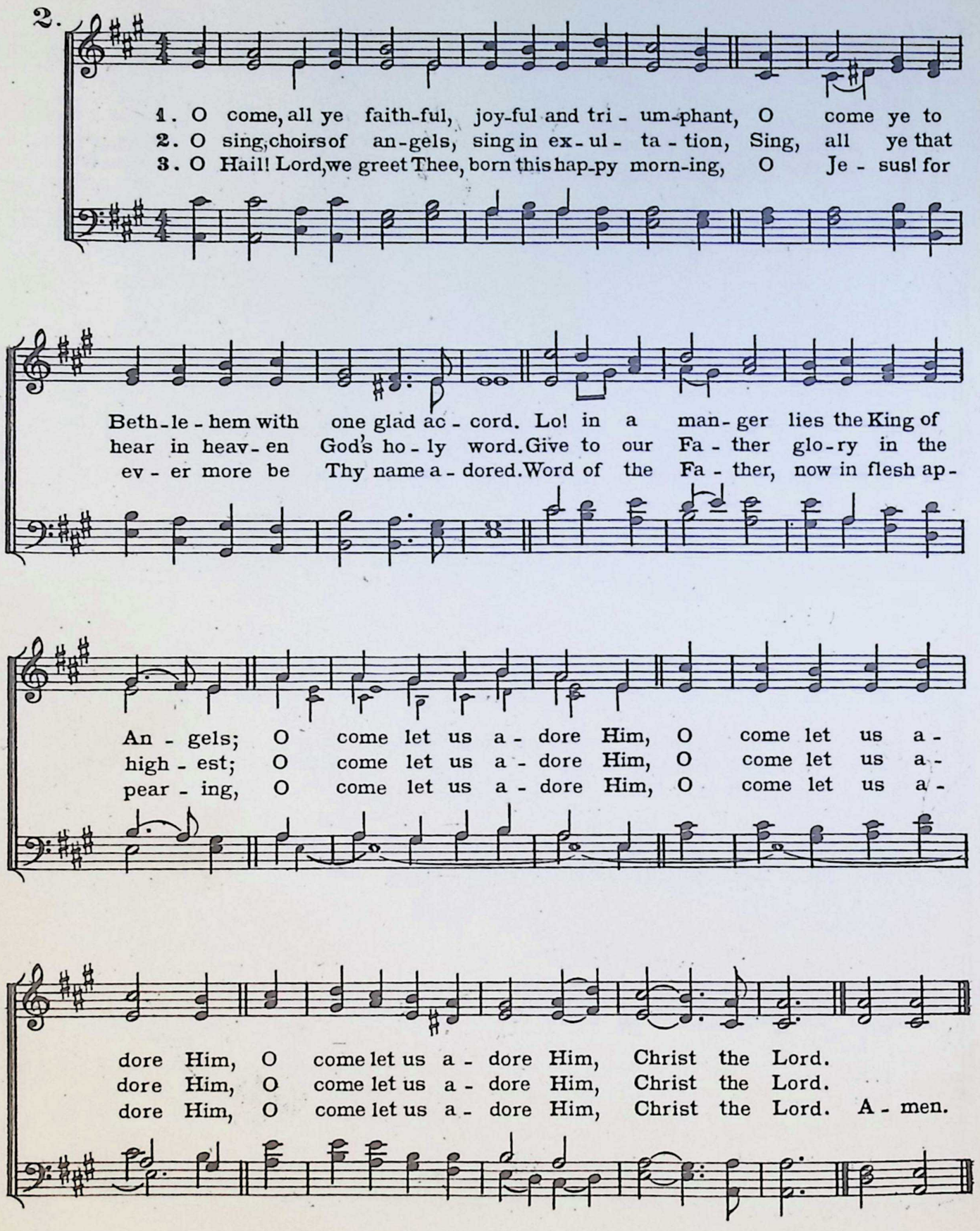
Silent Night

FRANZ GRÜBER

1.
1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,
all is bright; 'Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
at the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
love's pure light; Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face,
Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - iour, is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy
peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
born, Christ, the Sav - iour, is born.
birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES — Anon. WADE'S Cantus Diversi


2.
1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri - um-phant, O come ye to
2. O sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye that
3. O Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je - sus! for
Beth-le - hem with one glad ac - cord. Lo! in a man - ger lies the King of
hear in heav - en God's ho - ly word. Give to our Fa - ther glo - ry in the
ev - er more be Thy name a - dored. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -
An - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
pear - ing, O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.
dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.
dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.

Joy to the World

Arr. from G. F. Händel,
by L. MASON

3.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come: Let earth re-
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-
songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks,
fest the ground; He comes to make his
na - tion prove The glo - ries of his

pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
right - eous - ness And won-ders of his love, And

And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is
And won-ders of his

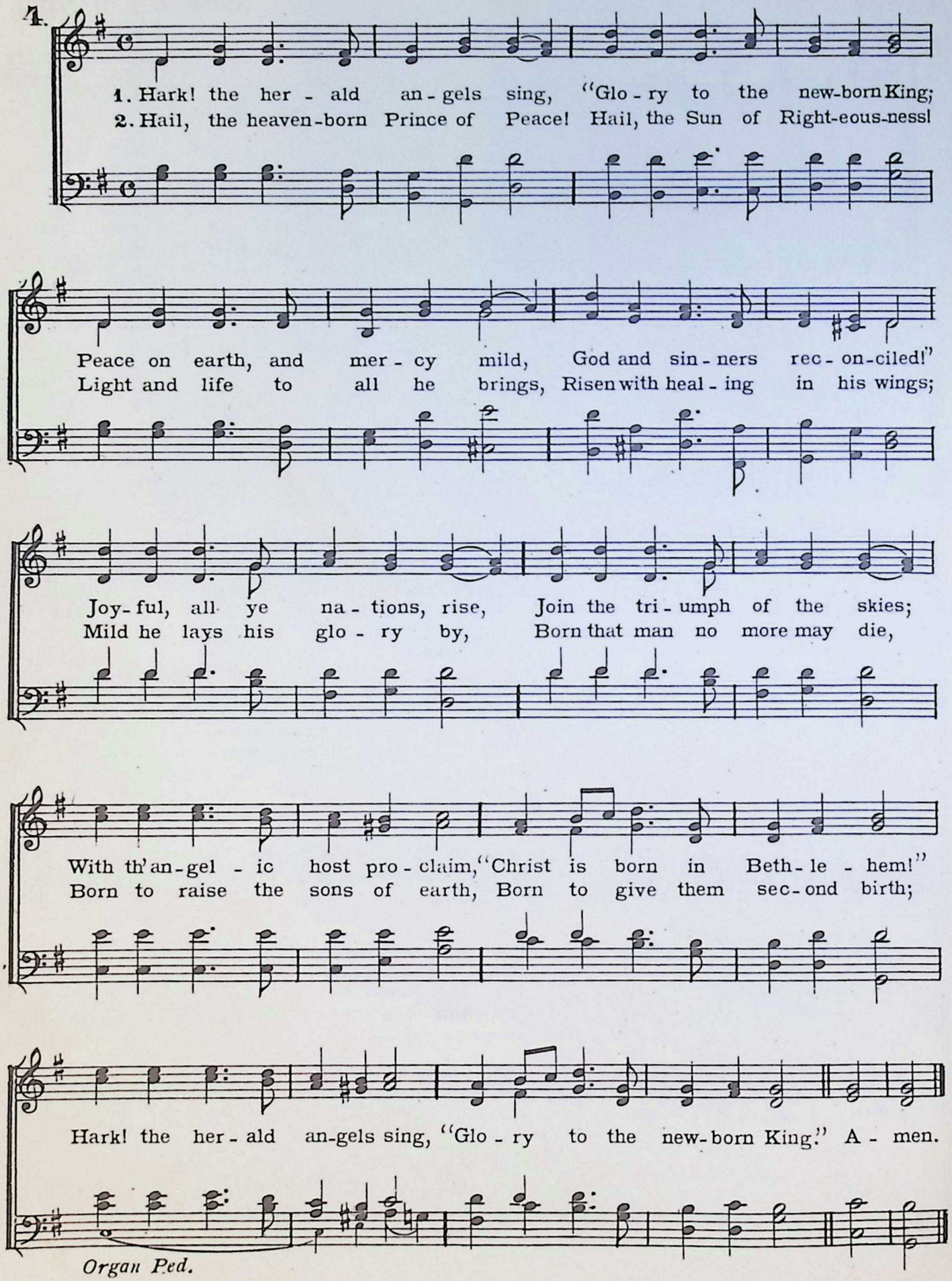
Heav'n and na-ture sing And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of his love And won - ders, won-ders of his love. A - men.

sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
found, Far as the curse is found,
love, And won-ders of his love, And

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN

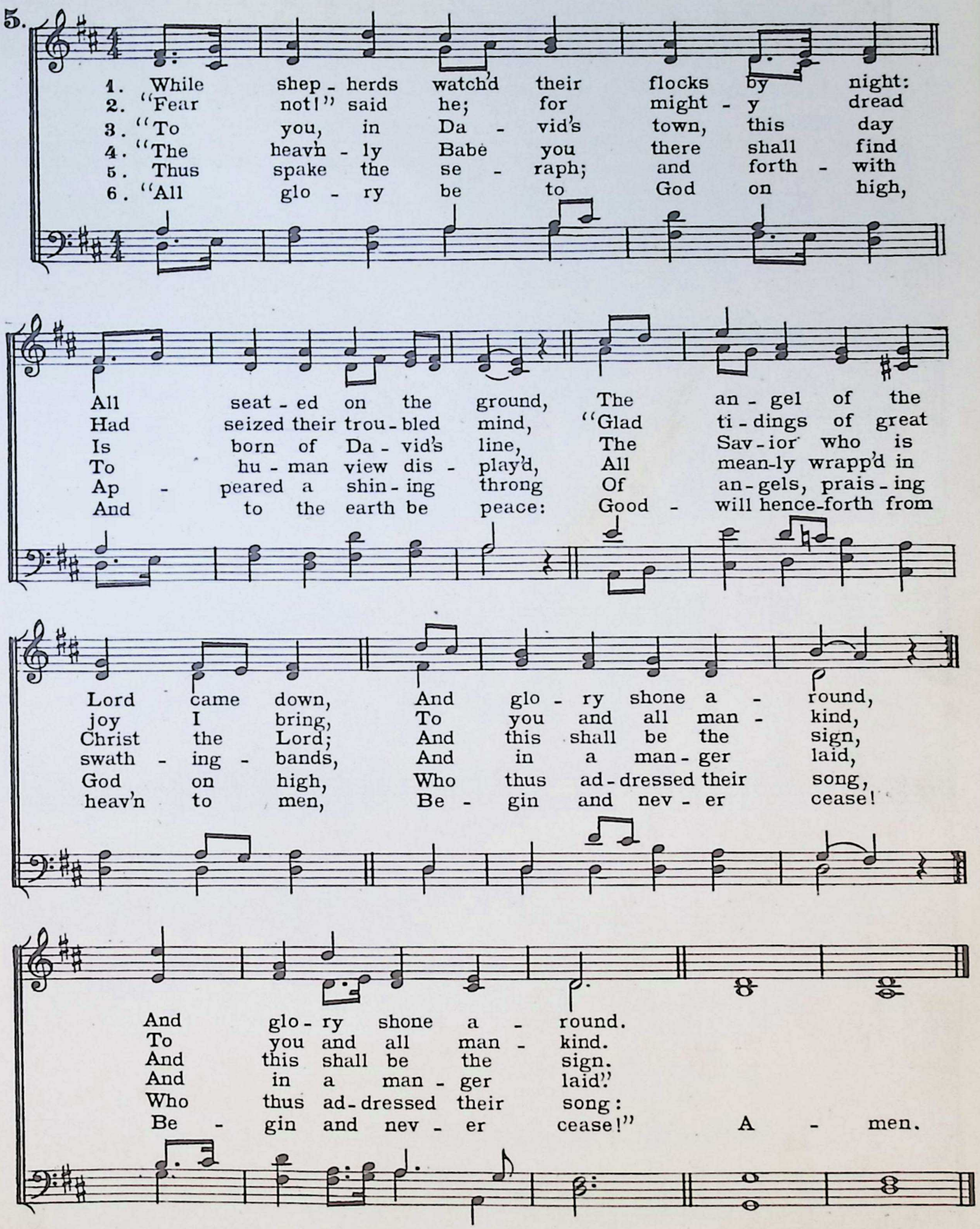
4.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!"
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;
Joy-ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an-gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth;
Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - men.
Organ Ped.

While Shepherds Watched

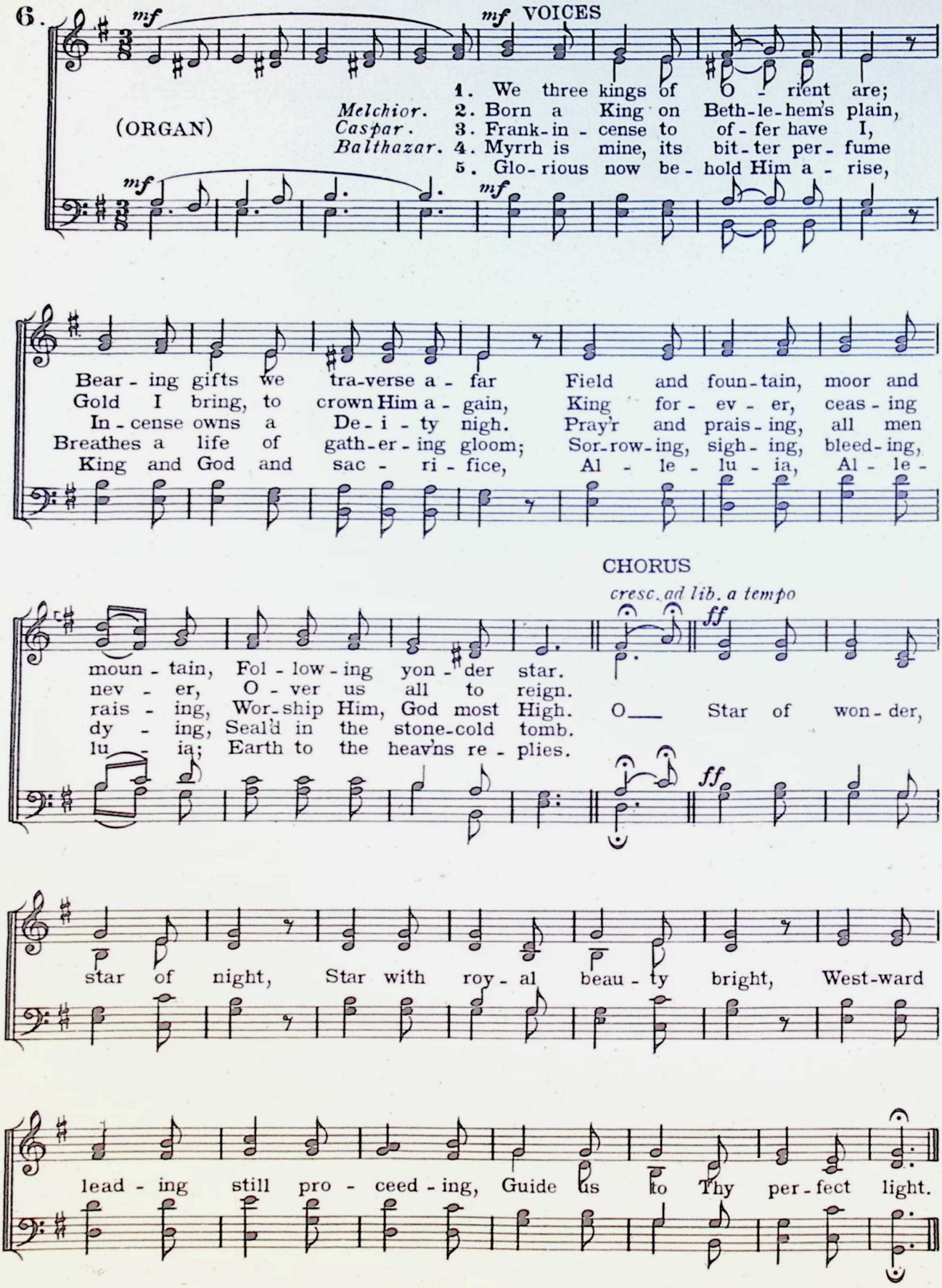
NAHUM TATE — GEORGE F. HÄNDEL

5.


1. While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night:
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day
4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find
5. Thus spake the se - raph; and forth - with
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high,
All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the
Had seized their trou - bled mind, "Glad ti - dings of great
Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav - ior who is
To hu - man view dis - play'd, All mean-ly wrapp'd in
Ap - peared a shin - ing throng Of an - gels, prais - ing
And to the earth be peace: Good - will hence-forth from
Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round,
joy I bring, To you and all man - kind,
Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign,
swath - ing - bands, And in a man - ger laid,
God on high, Who thus ad - dressed their song,
heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease!
And glo - ry shone a - round.
To you and all man - kind.
And this shall be the sign.
And in a man - ger laid."
Who thus ad - dressed their song:
Be - gin and nev - er cease!" A - men.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

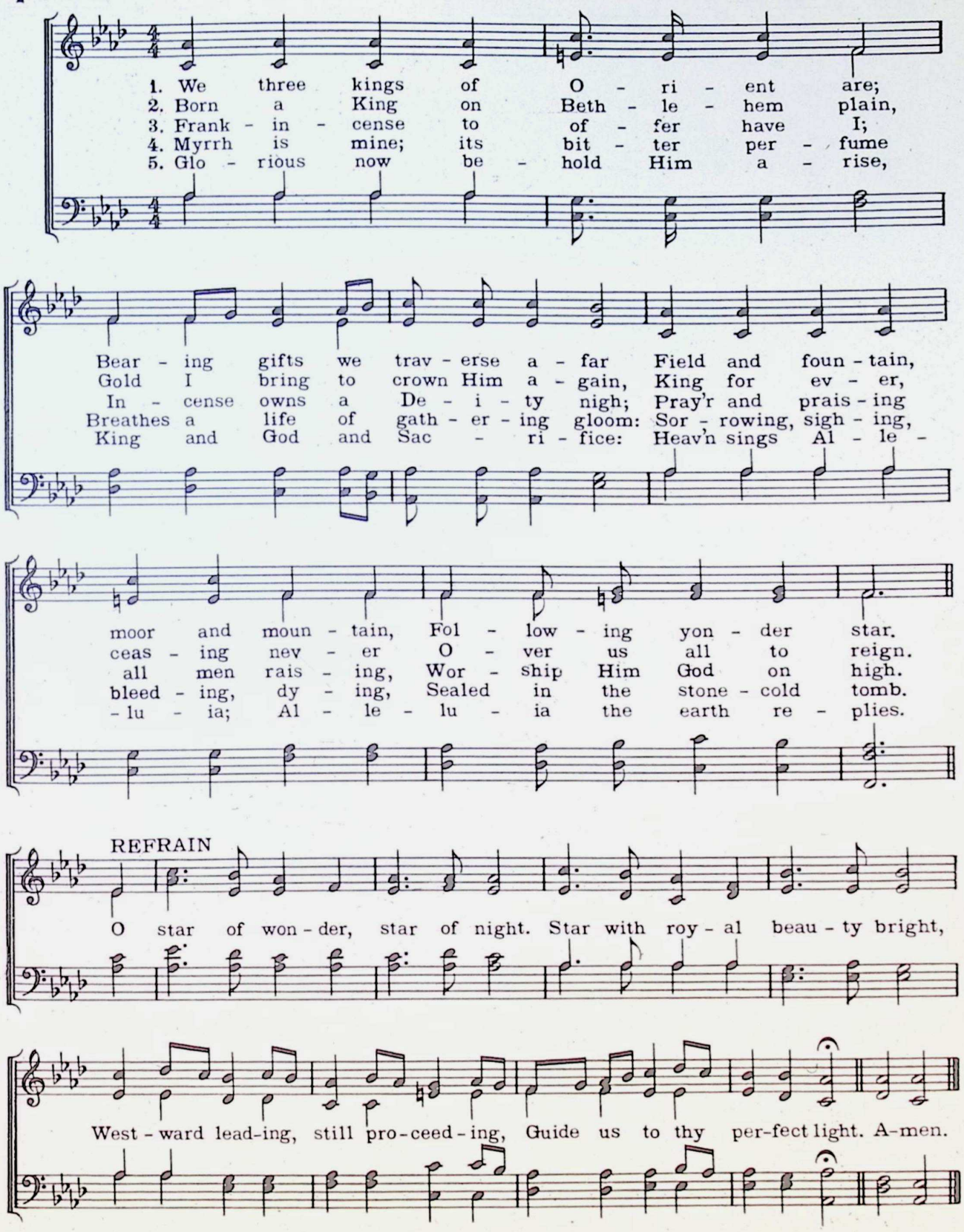
J. H. HOPKINS


6.
mf
mf VOICES
(ORGAN)
1. We three kings of O - rient are;
Melchior. 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain,
Caspar. 3. Frank-in - cense to of - fer have I,
Balthazar. 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit-ter per - fume
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise,
mf
mf
Bear - ing gifts we tra-verse a - far Field and foun-tain, moor and
Gold I bring, to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing
In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh. Pray'r and prais - ing, all men
Breathes a life of gath-er - ing gloom; Sor-row-ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing,
King and God and sac - ri - fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
CHORUS
cresc. ad lib. a tempo
ff
moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
rais - ing, Wor-ship Him, God most High. O___ Star of won - der,
dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.
lu - ia; Earth to the heav'ns re - plies.
ff
star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright, West-ward
lead - ing still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

J. H. HOPKINS, 1862 E. W. KELLOGG, 1862

7


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are;
2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise,
Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far Field and foun - tain,
Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain, King for ev - er,
In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh; Pray'r and prais - ing
Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,
King and God and Sac - ri - fice: Heav'n sings Al - le -
moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God on high.
bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
- lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.
REFRAIN
O star of won - der, star of night. Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - men.

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It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS — R. S. WILLIS

8

Moderato

p

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,— From
2. Still through the clov - en skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled And
3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,— Who
4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,— When

mf

an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:— "Peace
still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;— A -
toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow!— Look
with the ev - er cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,— When

pp

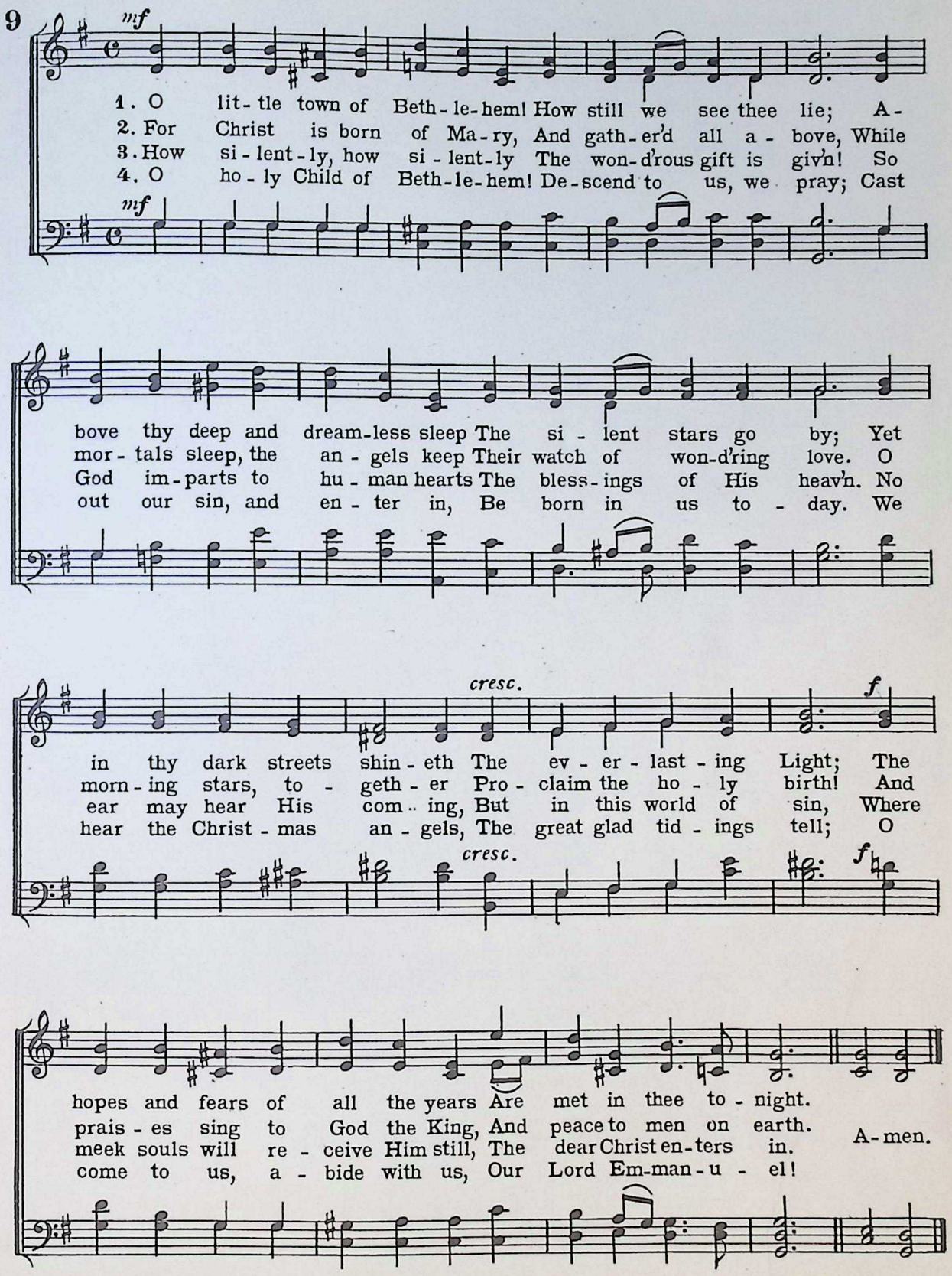
on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra - cious King." The
-bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n - ly wing, And
now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: Oh,
the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.—
ev - er o'er its Bab - el sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.—
rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.—
the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.—

O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

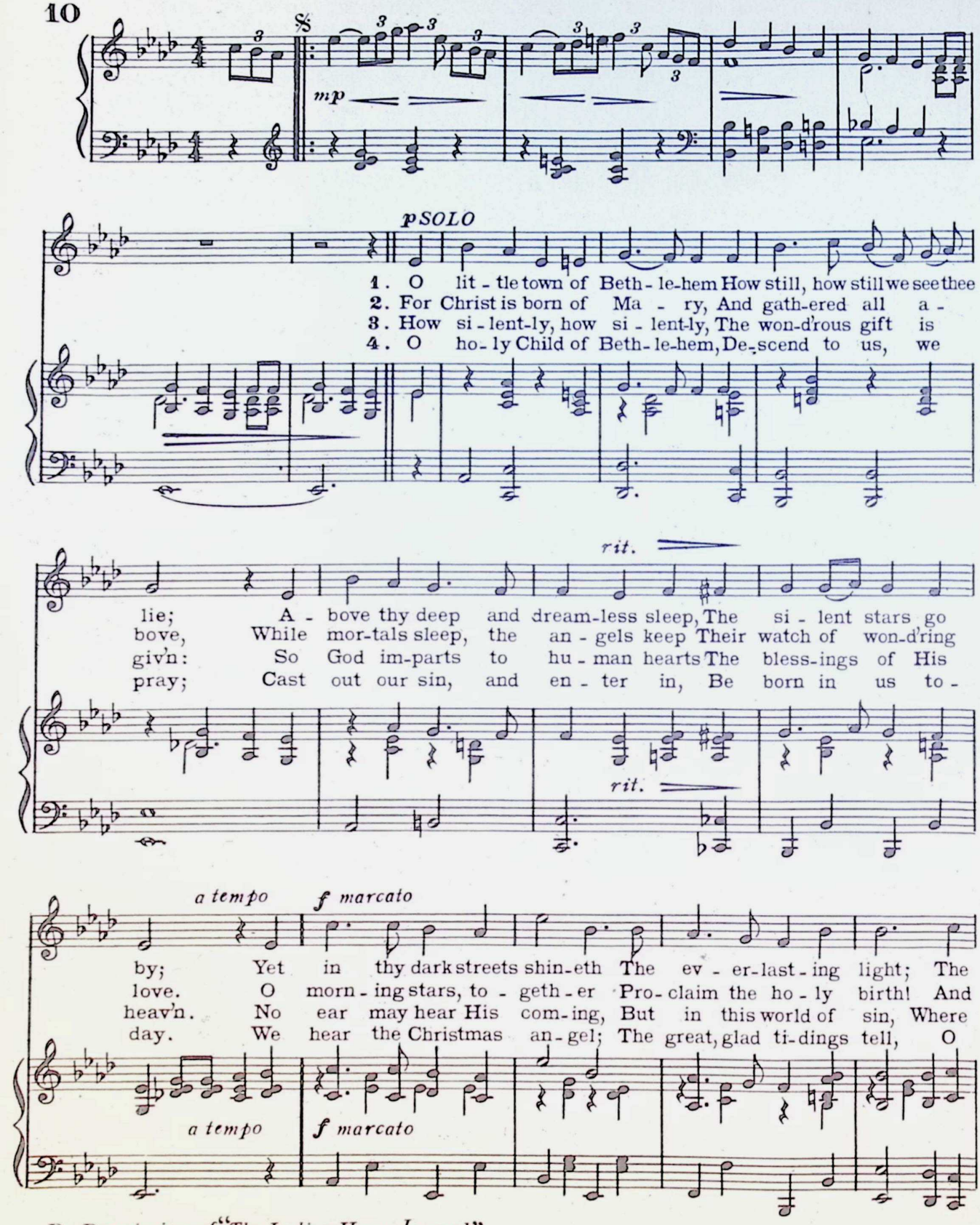
LEWIS H. REDNER


9
mf
1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem! How still we see thee lie; A-
2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry, And gath-er'd all a-bove, While
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The won-d'rous gift is giv'n! So
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray; Cast
bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si-lent stars go by; Yet
mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love. O
God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No
out our sin, and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We
cresc.
f
in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing Light; The
morn-ing stars, to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And
ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
hear the Christ-mas an-gels, The great glad tid-ings tell; O
cresc.
f
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el!
A-men.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

A Christmas Carol

PHILLIPS BROOKS — FRANK LESTER PRICE


10
mp
p SOLO
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem How still, how still we see thee
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath-ered all a -
3. How si - lent-ly, how si - lent-ly, The won-d'rous gift is
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le-hem, De-scend to us, we
rit.
lie; A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go
bove, While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring
giv'n: So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His
pray; Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to -
rit.
a tempo
f marcato
by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er-last - ing light; The
love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth! And
heav'n. No ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
day. We hear the Christmas an - gel; The great, glad ti-dings tell, O
a tempo
f marcato

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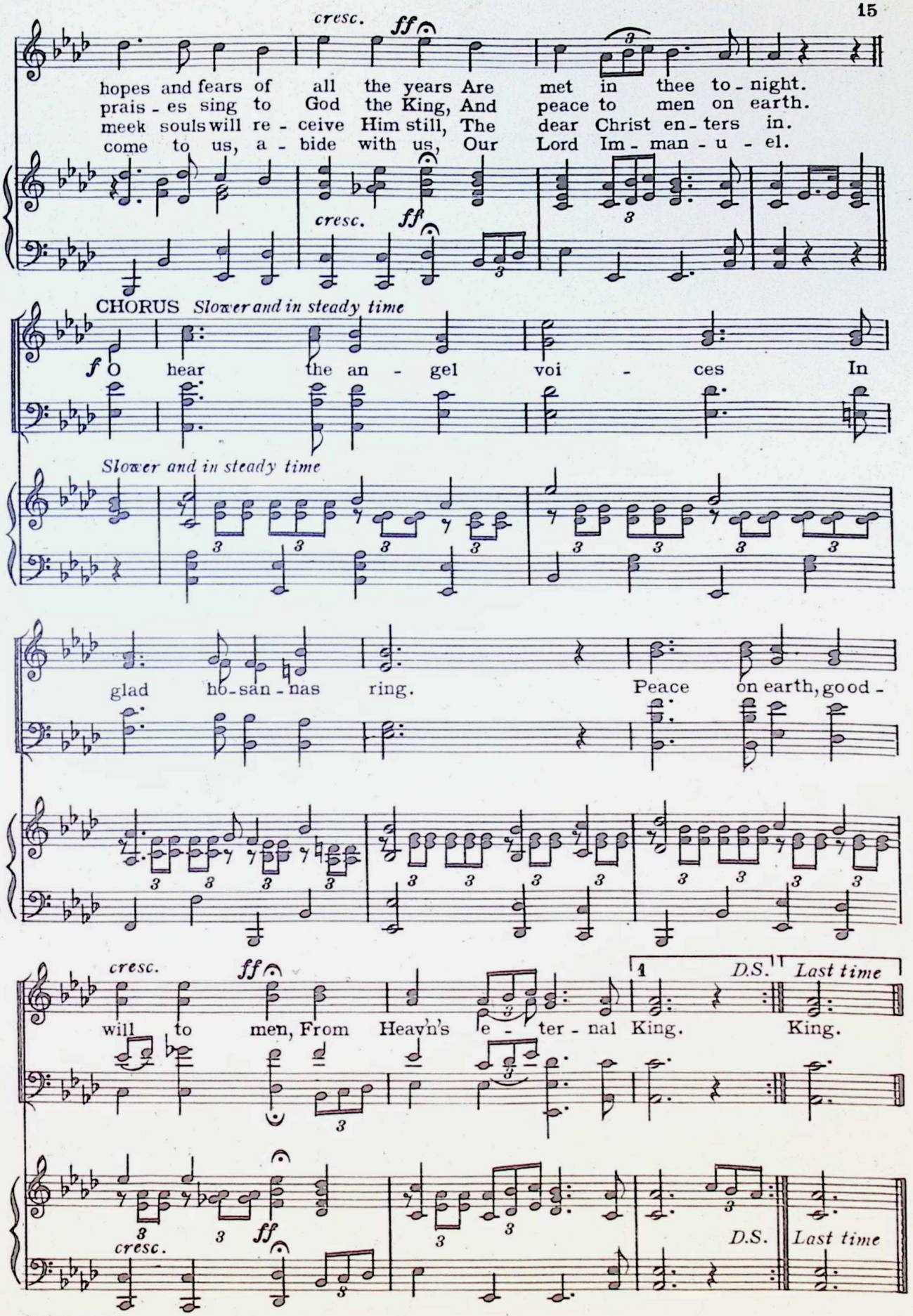
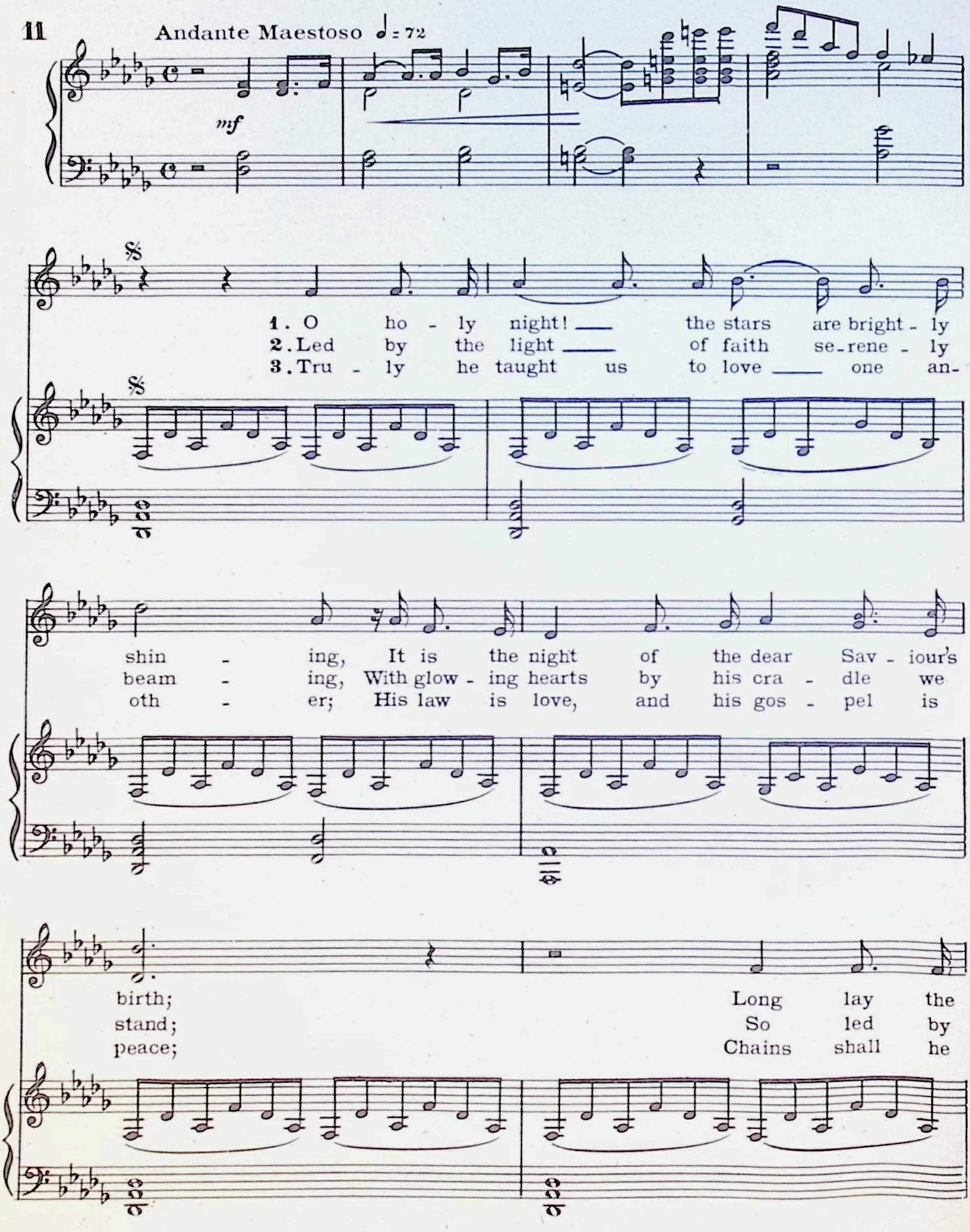

cresc.
ff
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el.
CHORUS Slower and in steady time
f O hear the an-gel voi-ces In
Slower and in steady time
glad ho-san-nas ring.
Peace on earth, good-
cresc.
ff
will to men, From Heav'n's e-ter-nal King.
1
D.S.
Last time
King.
cresc.
ff
D.S.
Last time

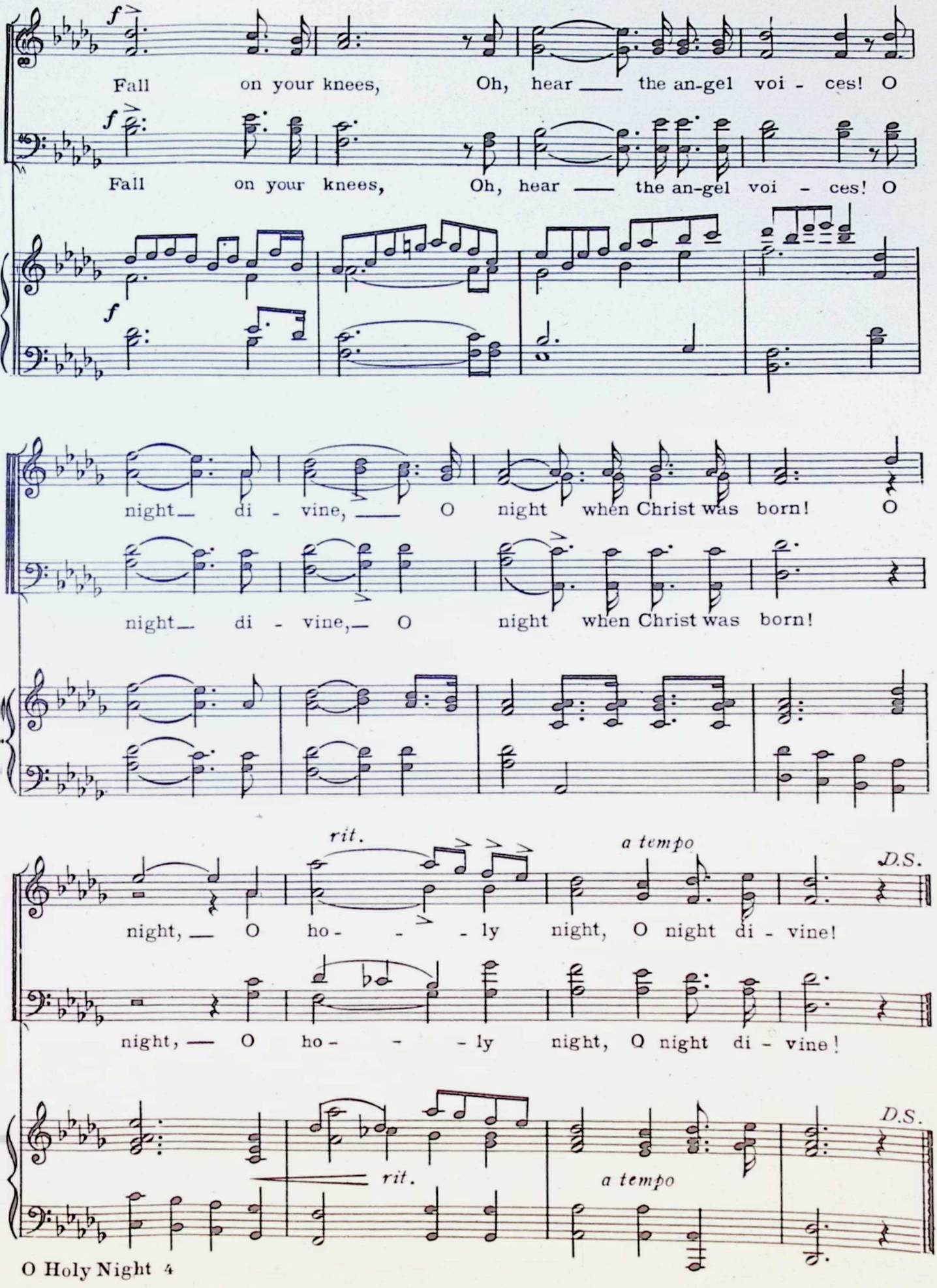
O Holy Night

ADOLPHE ADAM


11
Andante Maestoso ♩ = 72
mf
1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly
2. Led by the light of faith se-rene - ly
3. Tru - ly he taught us to love one an-
shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - iour's
beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by his cra - dle we
oth - er; His law is love, and his gos - pel is
birth; Long lay the
stand; So led by
peace; Chains shall he

world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till he ap-
light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
break, for the slave is our broth - er, And in his
Piu mosso
p
peared and the soul felt its worth.
wise men from O - ri - ent land.
name all op-pres - sion shall cease.
A
The
Sweet
pp
thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re-joic - es, For
King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In
hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let
yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn;
all our tri - als born to be our friend;
all with - in us praise his ho - ly name;

Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel
He knows our need, To our weak - ness is no
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise his name for-
voi - ces! O night di - vine, O
stran - ger. Be - hold your King, be -
ev - er! His pow'r and glo - ry.
night when Christ was born! O night, O
fore him low - ly bend! Be - hold your
ev - er-more pro-claim! His pow'r and
ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
King! be - fore him low-ly bend!
glo - ry ev - er - more pro-claim!


f
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an-gel voi - ces! O
f
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an-gel voi - ces! O
f
night di - vine, O night when Christ was born! O
night di - vine, O night when Christ was born!
rit.
a tempo
D.S.
night, O ho - - - ly night, O night di - vine!
night, O ho - - - ly night, O night di - vine!
D.S.
rit.
a tempo

Light of the World

A Christmas Hymn

MADELINE S. BRIDGES — Arr. by LELIA DE VERE

12 Moderato

1. Light of the dark-ened world, Shine as of old
2. Light of the wak-ened world, Oh let Thy power
When the lone shep - herds Watch'd o'er the fold. — Let the white morn - ing star
Guide us and guard us Thro' ev - ery hour. — Let the blest Christ-mas song
show us the way, Light of the dark - ened world, Be Thou our day.
nev - er-more cease, Peace on earth, — good - will and peace.

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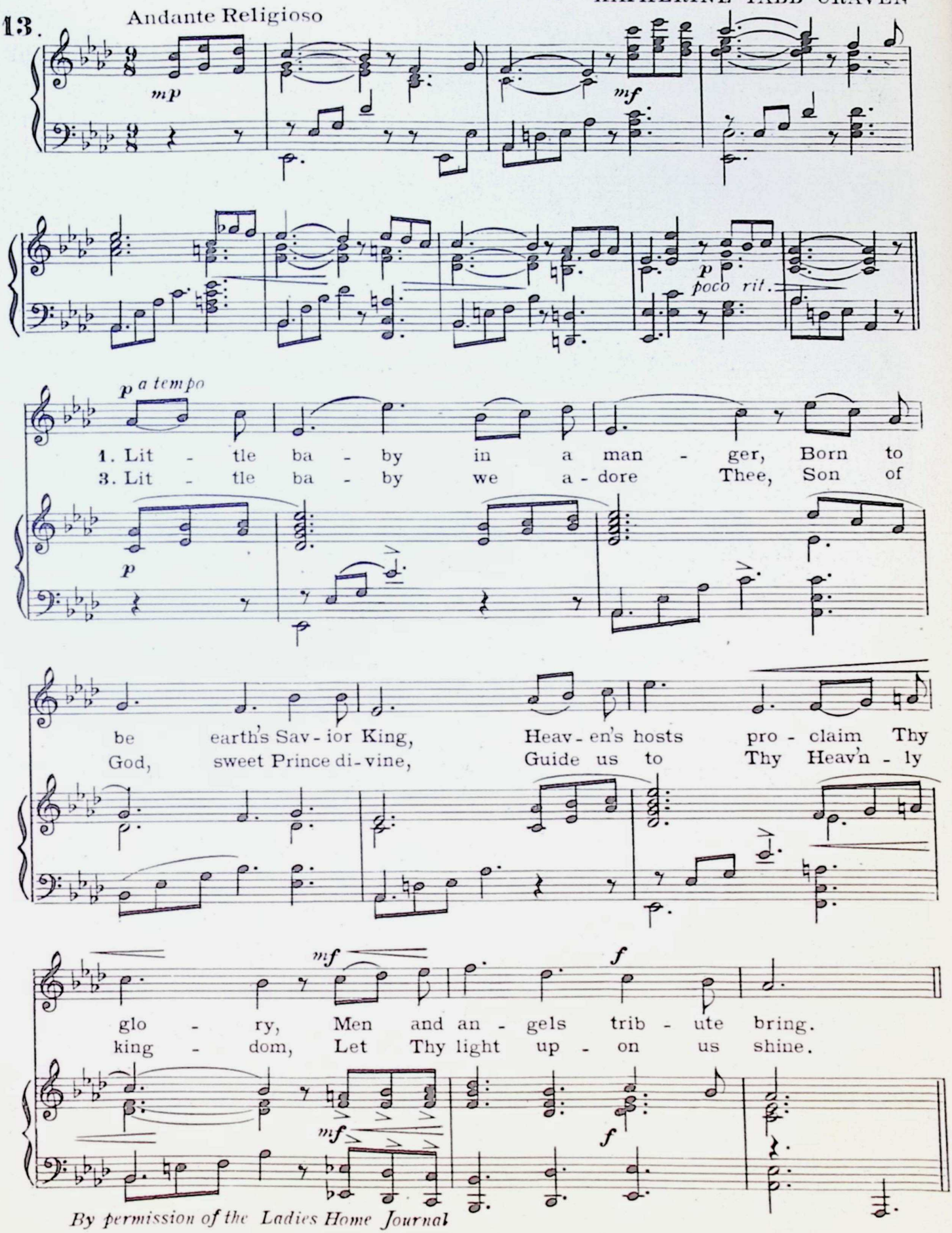
At the Manger

A Christmas Song

Words and Music by
KATHERINE TABB CRAVEN

13. Andante Religioso


mp
mf
p
poco rit.
p a tempo
1. Lit - tle ba - by in a man - ger, Born to
3. Lit - tle ba - by we a - dore Thee, Son of
p
be earth's Sav - ior King, Heav - en's hosts pro - claim Thy
God, sweet Prince di - vine, Guide us to Thy Heav'n - ly
mf
f
glo - ry, Men and an - gels trib - ute bring.
king - dom, Let Thy light up - on us shine.
mf
f

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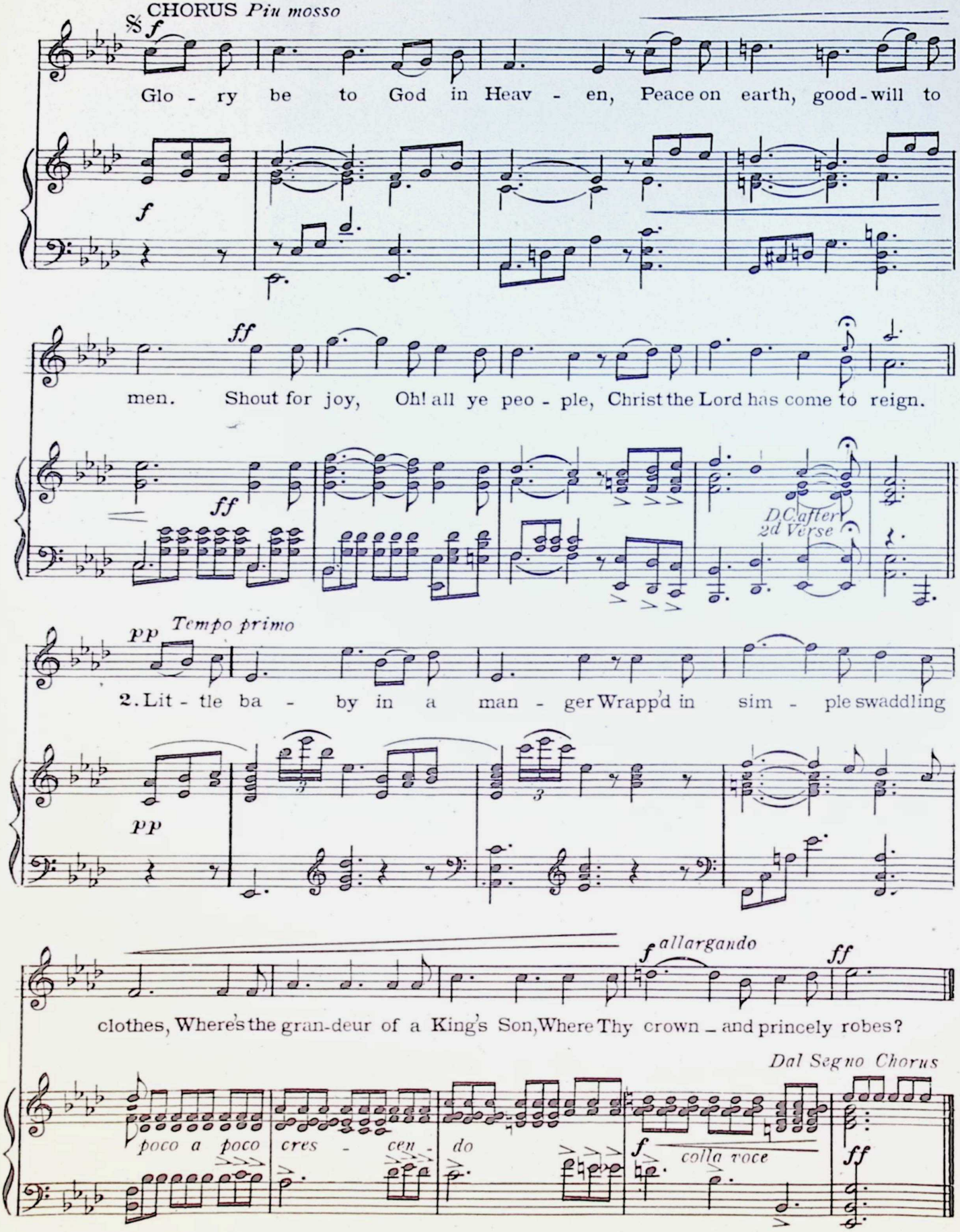
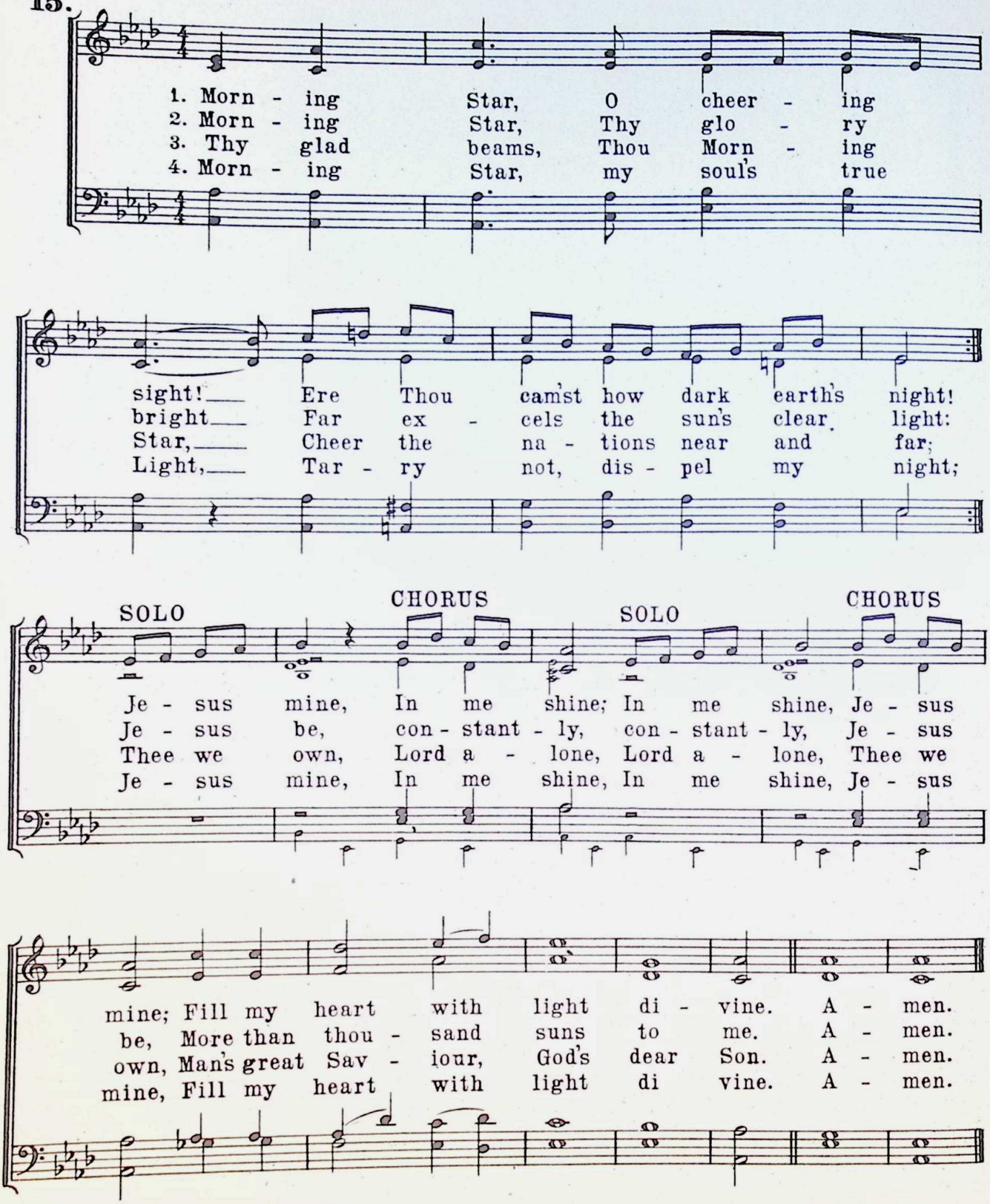

CHORUS Piu mosso
f
Glo - ry be to God in Heav - en, Peace on earth, good - will to
ff
men. Shout for joy, Oh! all ye peo - ple, Christ the Lord has come to reign.
D.C. after 2d Verse
pp Tempo primo
2. Lit - tle ba - by in a man - ger Wrapp'd in sim - ple swaddling
allargando
clothes, Where's the gran-deur of a King's Son, Where Thy crown – and princely robes?
Dal Segno Chorus
poco a poco cres - cen - do
colla voce

The Morning Star

THE MORNING STAR (By permission.)
1st Time Solo; Repeat as Chorus.

F. F. HAGEN

15.


1. Morn - ing Star, O cheer - ing
2. Morn - ing Star, Thy glo - ry
3. Thy glad beams, Thou Morn - ing
4. Morn - ing Star, my soul's true
sight! Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!
bright Far ex - cels the sun's clear light:
Star, Cheer the na - tions near and far;
Light, Tar - ry not, dis - pel my night;
SOLO
CHORUS
SOLO
CHORUS
Je - sus mine, In me shine; In me shine, Je - sus
Je - sus be, con - stant - ly, con - stant - ly, Je - sus
Thee we own, Lord a - lone, Lord a - lone, Thee we
Je - sus mine, In me shine, In me shine, Je - sus
mine; Fill my heart with light di - vine. A - men.
be, More than thou - sand suns to me. A - men.
own, Man's great Sav - iour, God's dear Son. A - men.
mine, Fill my heart with light di vine. A - men.

16 God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

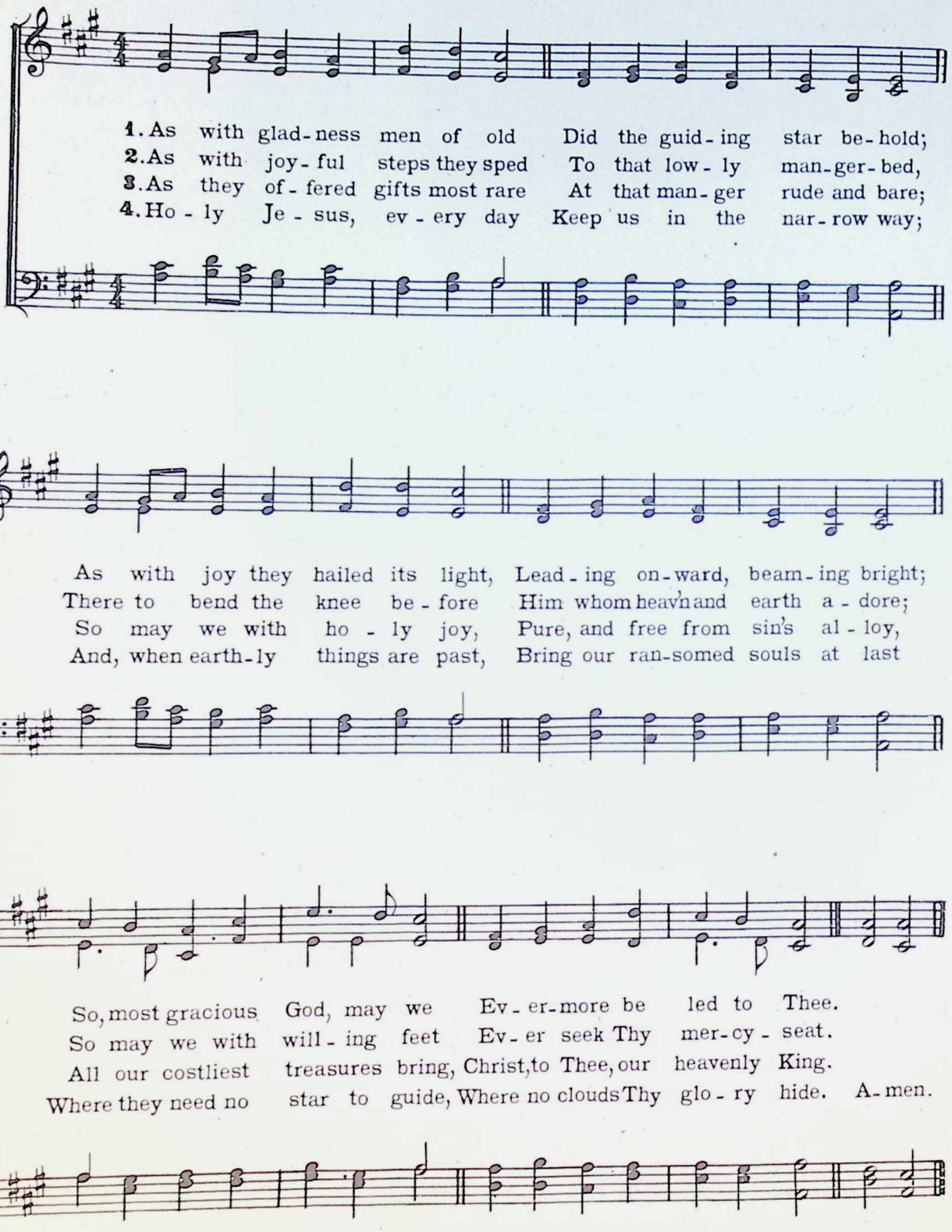
Traditional

mf
1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle-men, Let no - thing you dis - may, Re-
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless-ed Babe was born, And
3. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless-ed an - gel came, And
4. "Fear not then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright, This
5. The shep-herds at those ti - dings, Re - joic - ed much in mind, And
6. And when they came to Beth - le-hem, Where our dear Sav - ior lay, They
7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this place, And
mem-ber, Christ, our Sav - ior, Was born on Christ-mas day; To
laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn; The
un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same; How
day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright, To
left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem-pest, storm, and wind, And
found him in a man - ger, Where ox - en feed on hay; His
with true love and broth-er-hood Each oth - er now em - brace; This
ff CHORUS
save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray.
which his moth-er Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in scorn.
that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
free all those who trust in him From Sa-tan's pow'r and might.
went to Beth - le - hem straightway, The Son of God to find.
moth - er Ma - ry, kneel-ing down, Un - to the Lord did pray.
ho - ly tide of Christ - mas All oth - er doth de - face.
O — ti-dings of
com-fort and joy, com-fort and joy, O — ti - dings of com-fort and joy.

17. As With Gladness Men of Old

WILLIAM C. DIX

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER

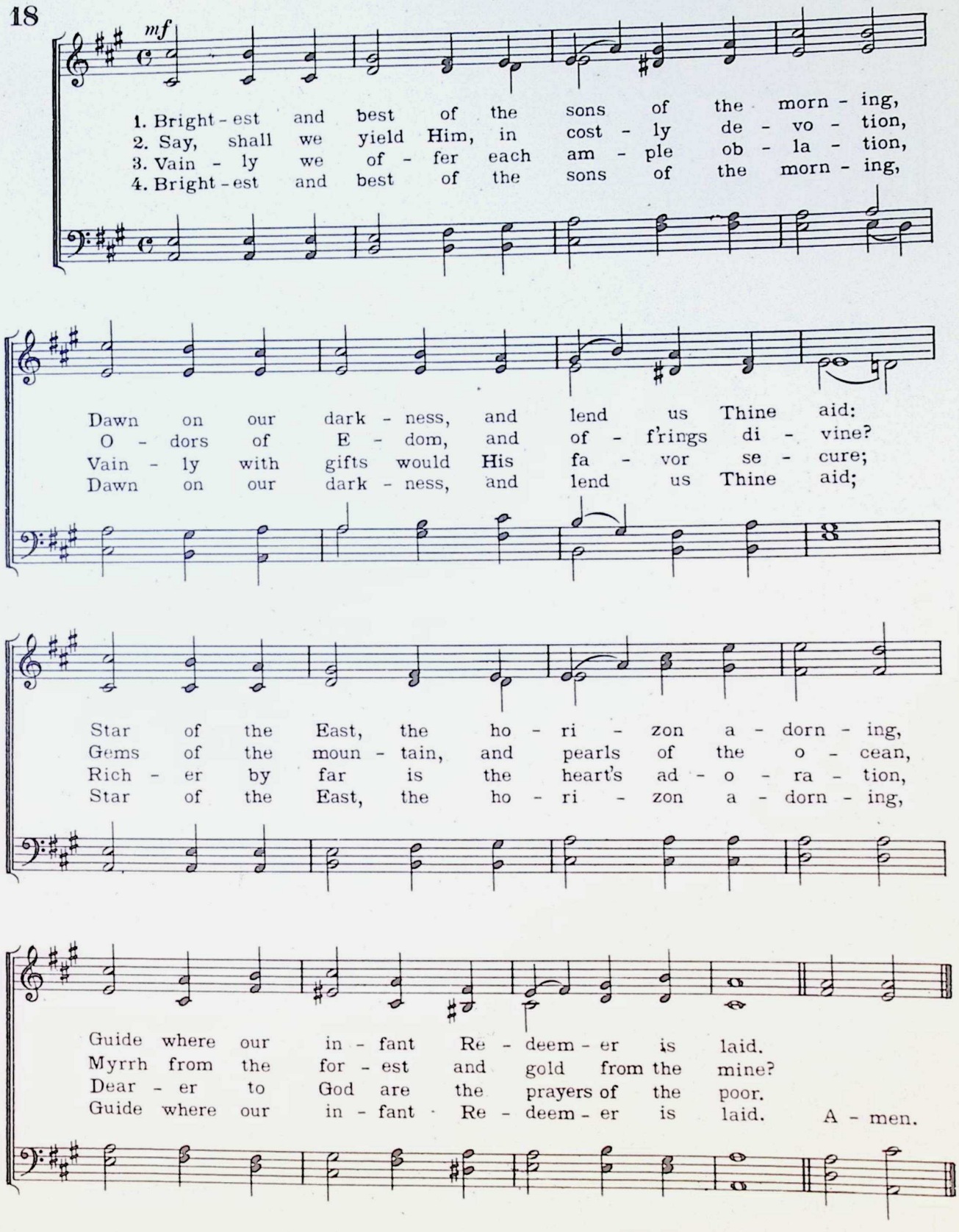

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day Keep us in the nar-row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gracious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide. A-men.

Brightest And Best

REGINALD HEBER

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

18

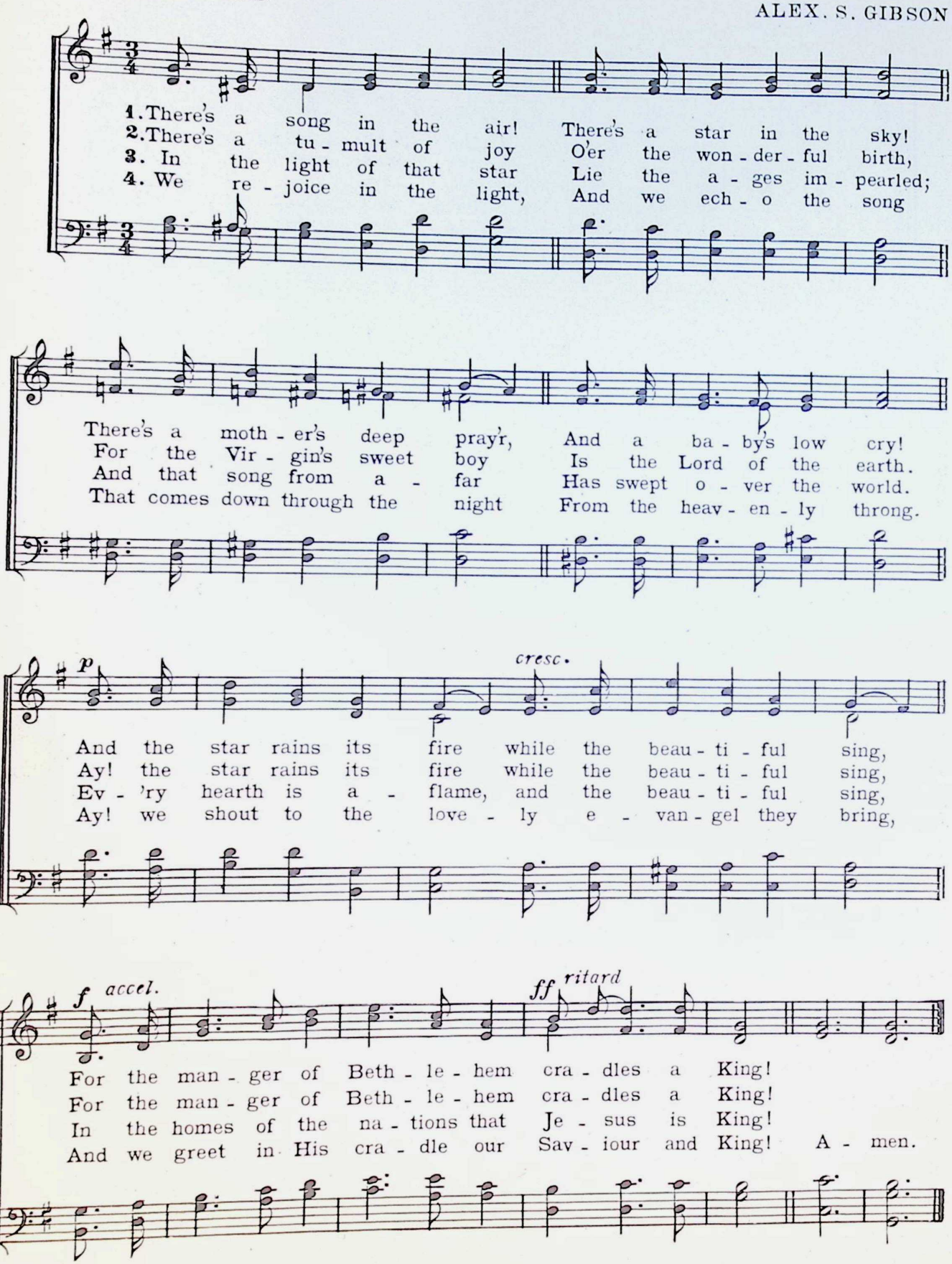

mf
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid:
O - dors of E - dom, and of - f'rings di - vine?
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

19.

There's A Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND

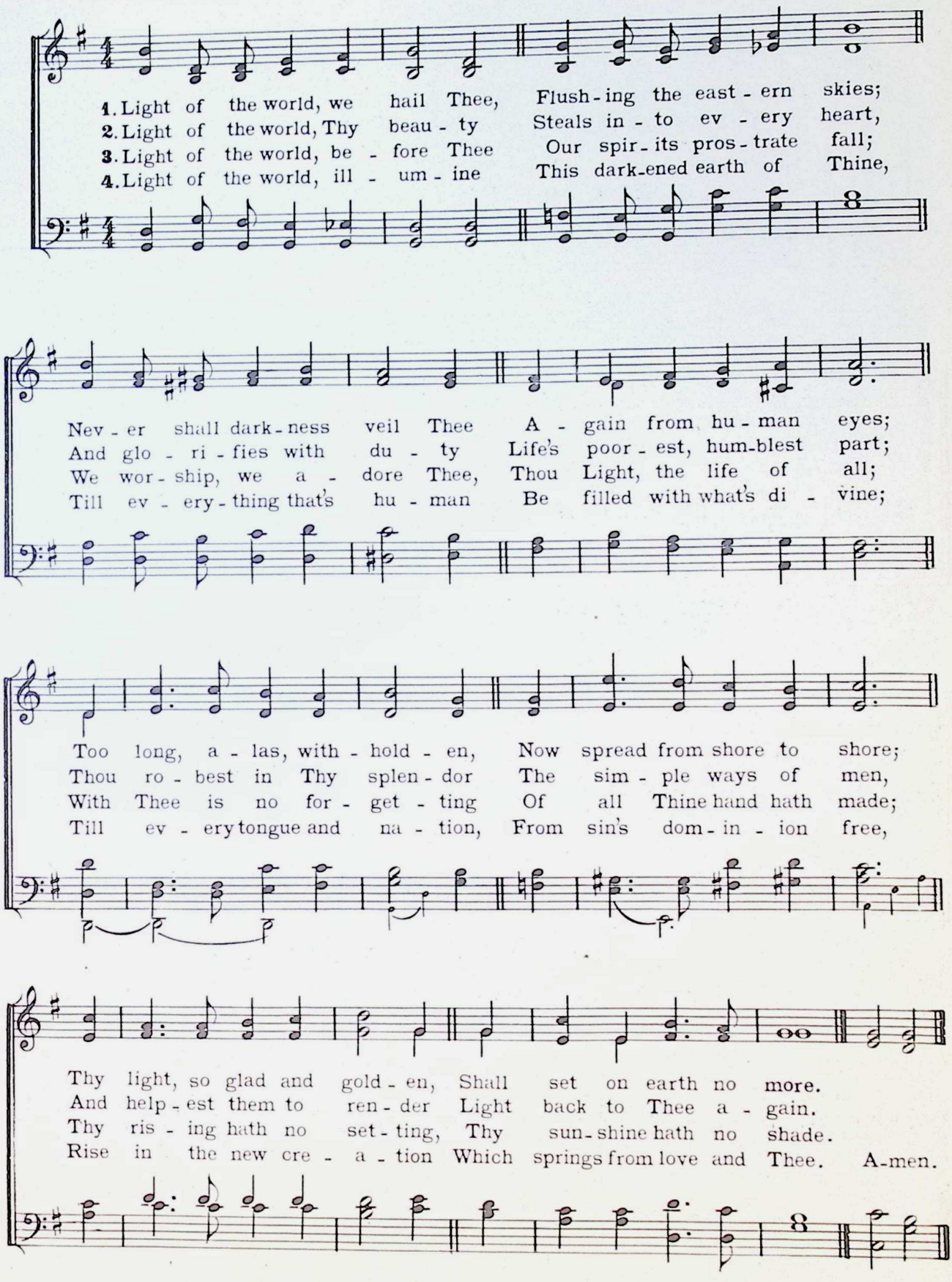
ALEX. S. GIBSON


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep pray'r, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
p
cresc.
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
f accel.
ff ritard
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - men.

20. Light of the World We Hail Thee

JOHN S.B.MONSELL

L.W. WATSON


1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau-ty Steals in-to ev-ery heart,
3. Light of the world, be-fore Thee Our spir-its pros-trate fall;
4. Light of the world, ill-um-ine This dark-ened earth of Thine,
Nev-er shall dark-ness veil Thee A-gain from hu-man eyes;
And glo-ri-fies with du-ty Life's poor-est, hum-blest part;
We wor-ship, we a-dore Thee, Thou Light, the life of all;
Till ev-ery-thing that's hu-man Be filled with what's di-vine;
Too long, a-las, with-hold-en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou ro-best in Thy splen-dor The sim-ple ways of men,
With Thee is no for-get-ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev-ery tongue and na-tion, From sin's dom-in-ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold-en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help-est them to ren-der Light back to Thee a-gain.
Thy ris-ing hath no set-ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre-a-tion Which springs from love and Thee. A-men.

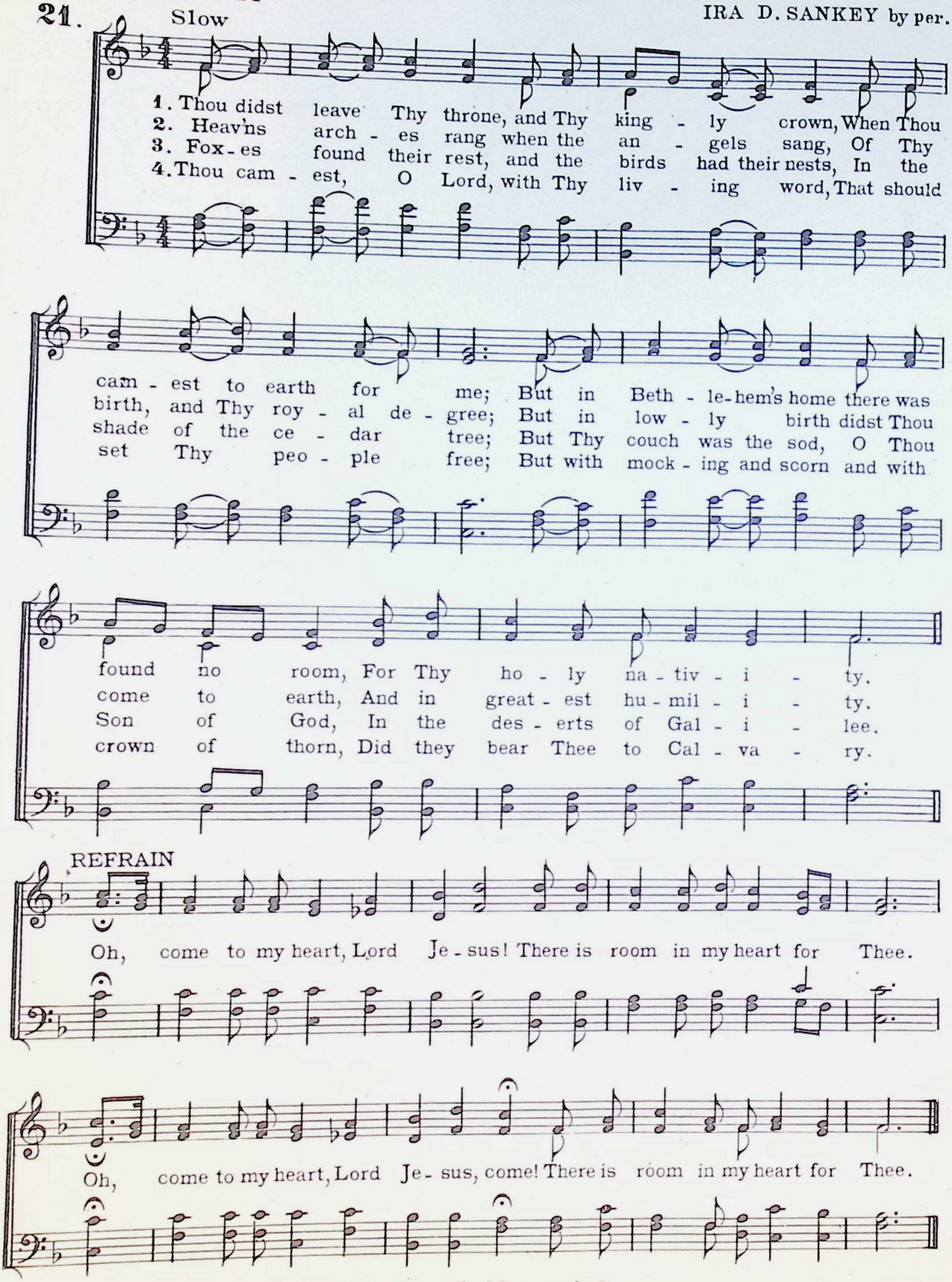
"Thou Did'st Leave Thy Throne"

"There was no room for them in the inn." LUKE 2:7

EMILY S. ELLIOTT

21. Slow

IRA D. SANKEY by per.


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav'ns arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Of Thy
3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with Thy liv - ing word, That should
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was
birth, and Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
shade of the ce - dar tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing and scorn and with
found no room, For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.
Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Cal - va - ry.
REFRAIN
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.

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22. The Birthday of A King

W. H. NEIDLINGER

♩ = 100
ff
BARITONE SOLO
In the lit - tle vil-lage of
Beth - le-hem There lay a child one day, And the
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, O'er the place where Je - sus

NOTE: When this piece is sung by a school chorus, the solo part may be taken by the Sopranos and Altos or by the Tenors and Basses in unison.

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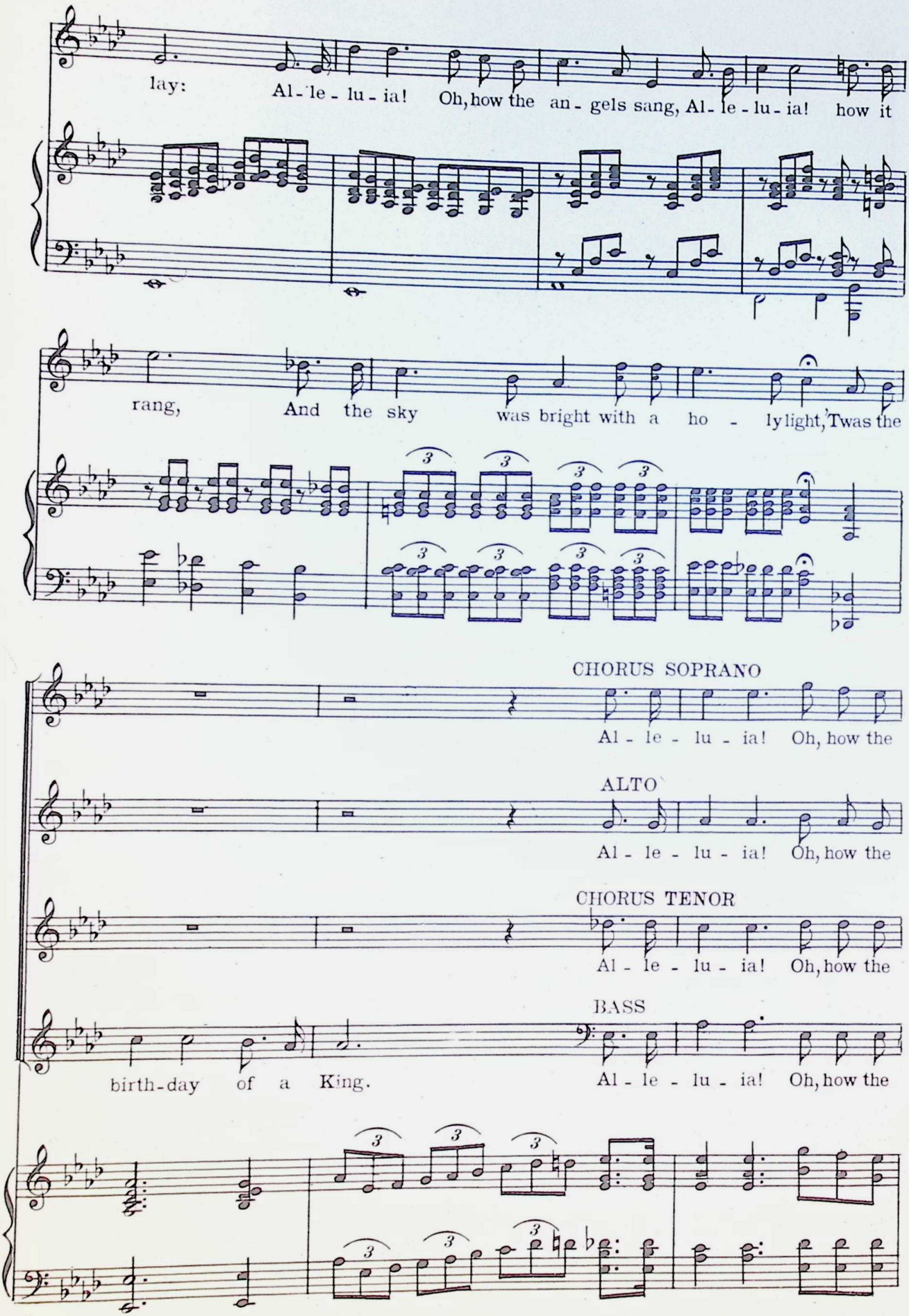
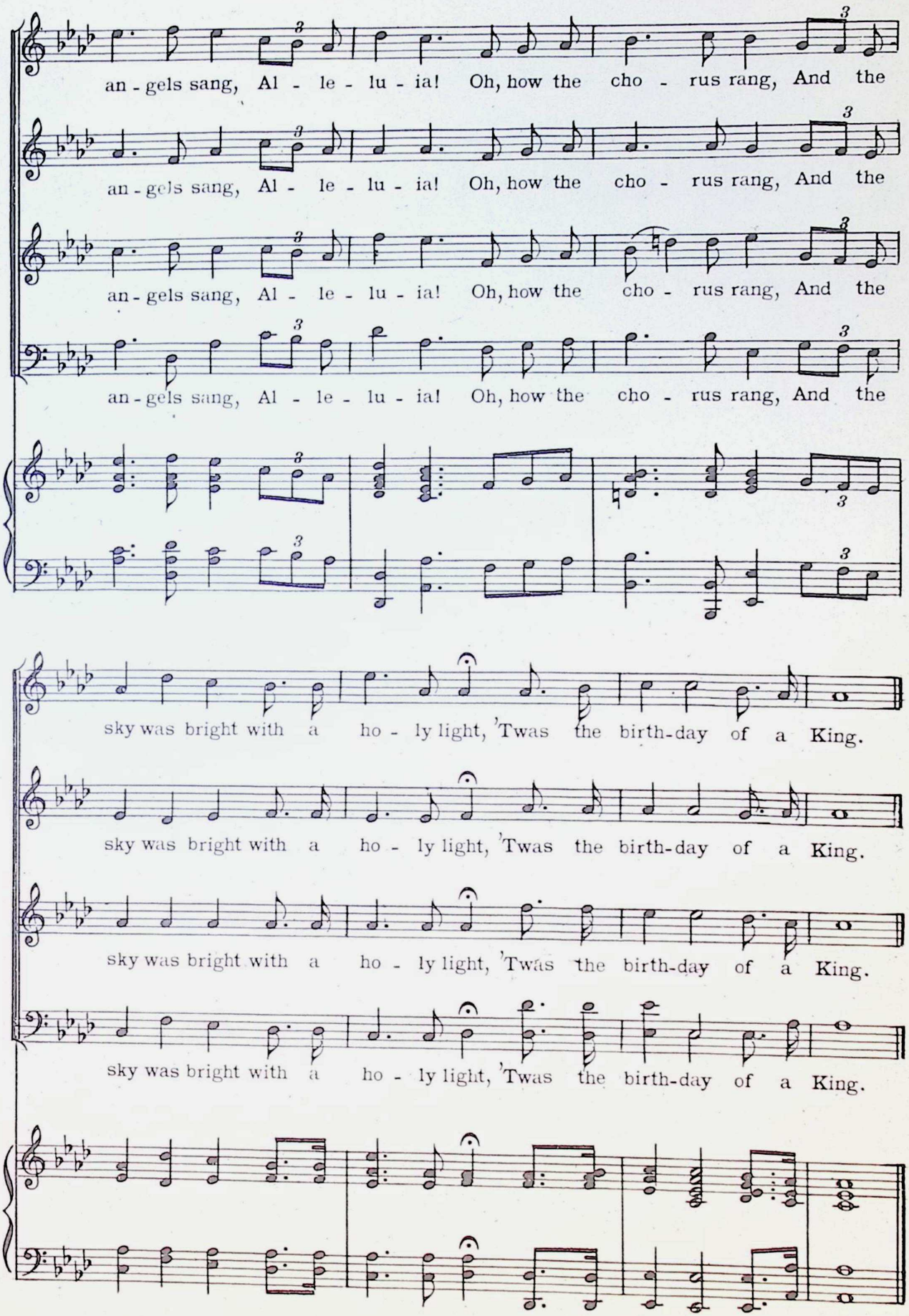
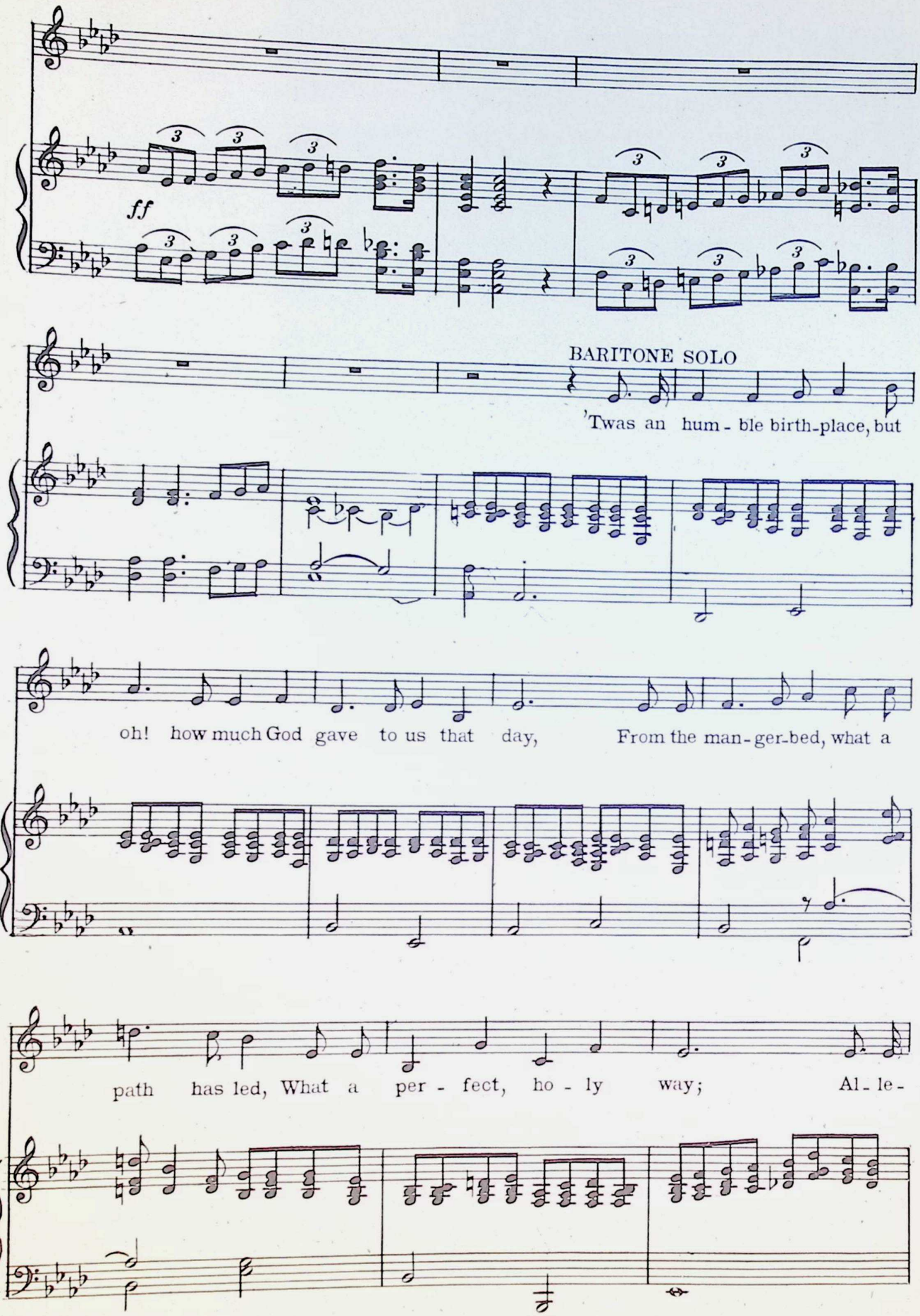
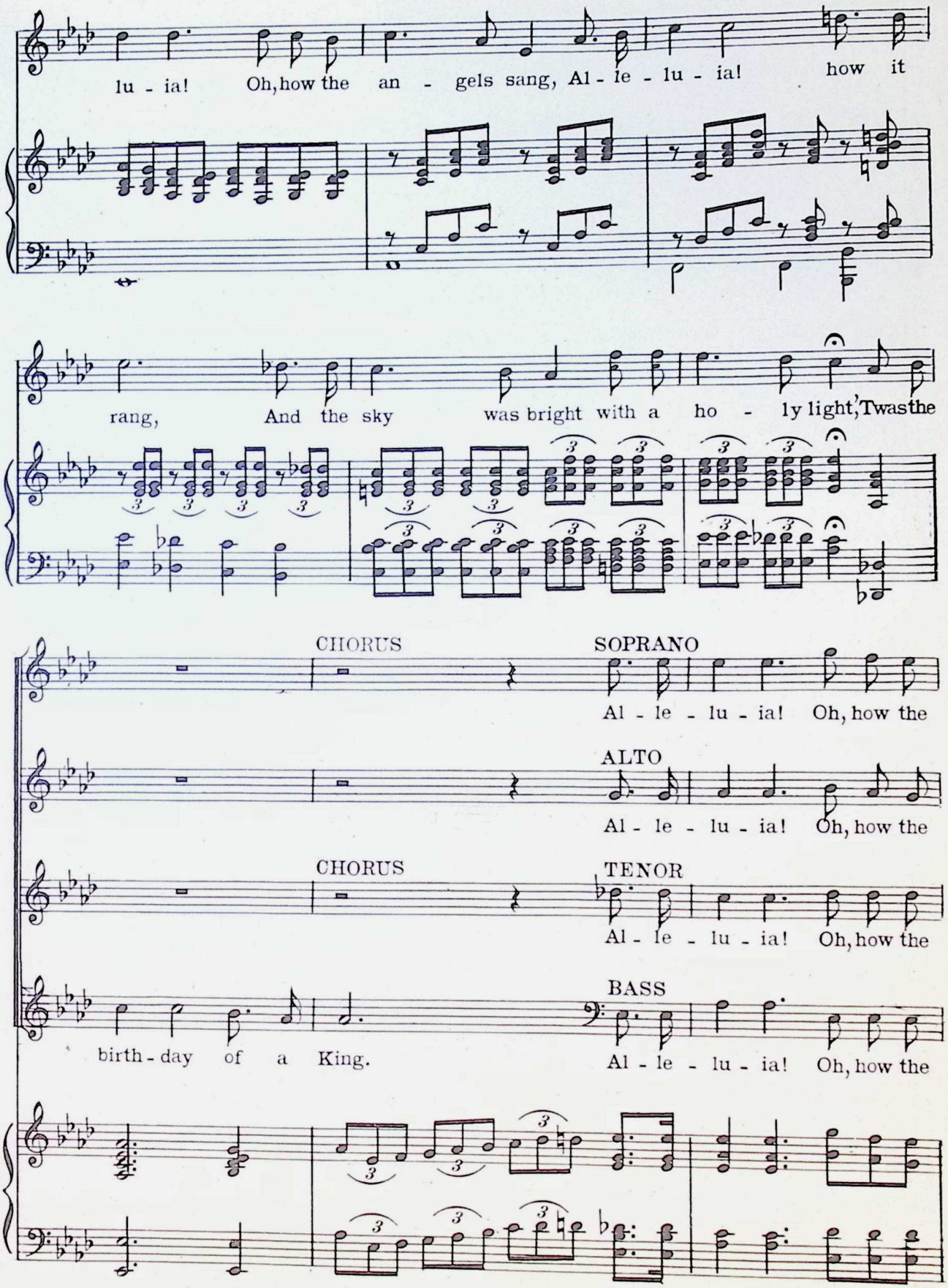
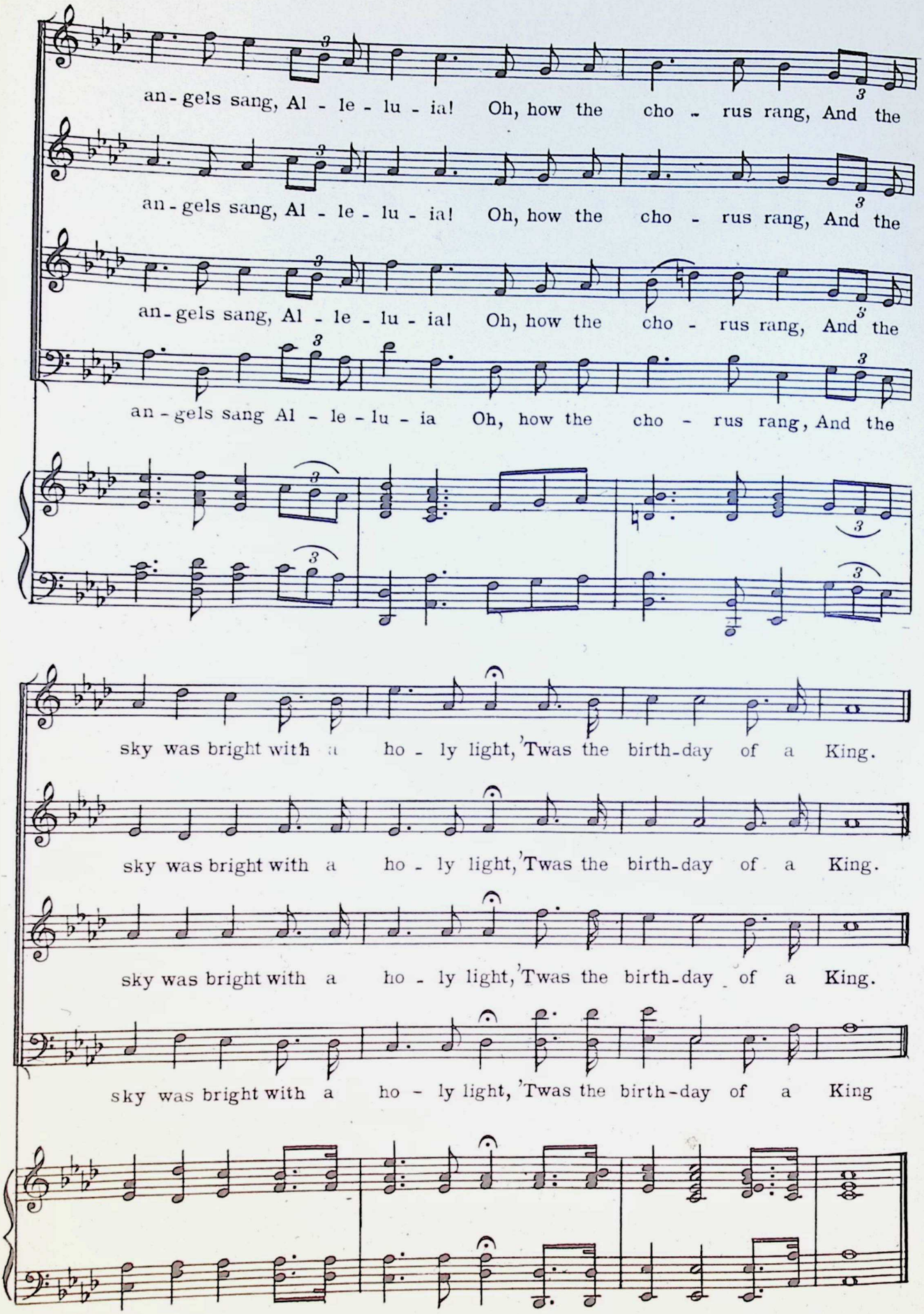

lay:
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! how it
rang,
And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the
CHORUS SOPRANO
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
ALTO
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
CHORUS TENOR
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
BASS
birth-day of a King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the


an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.

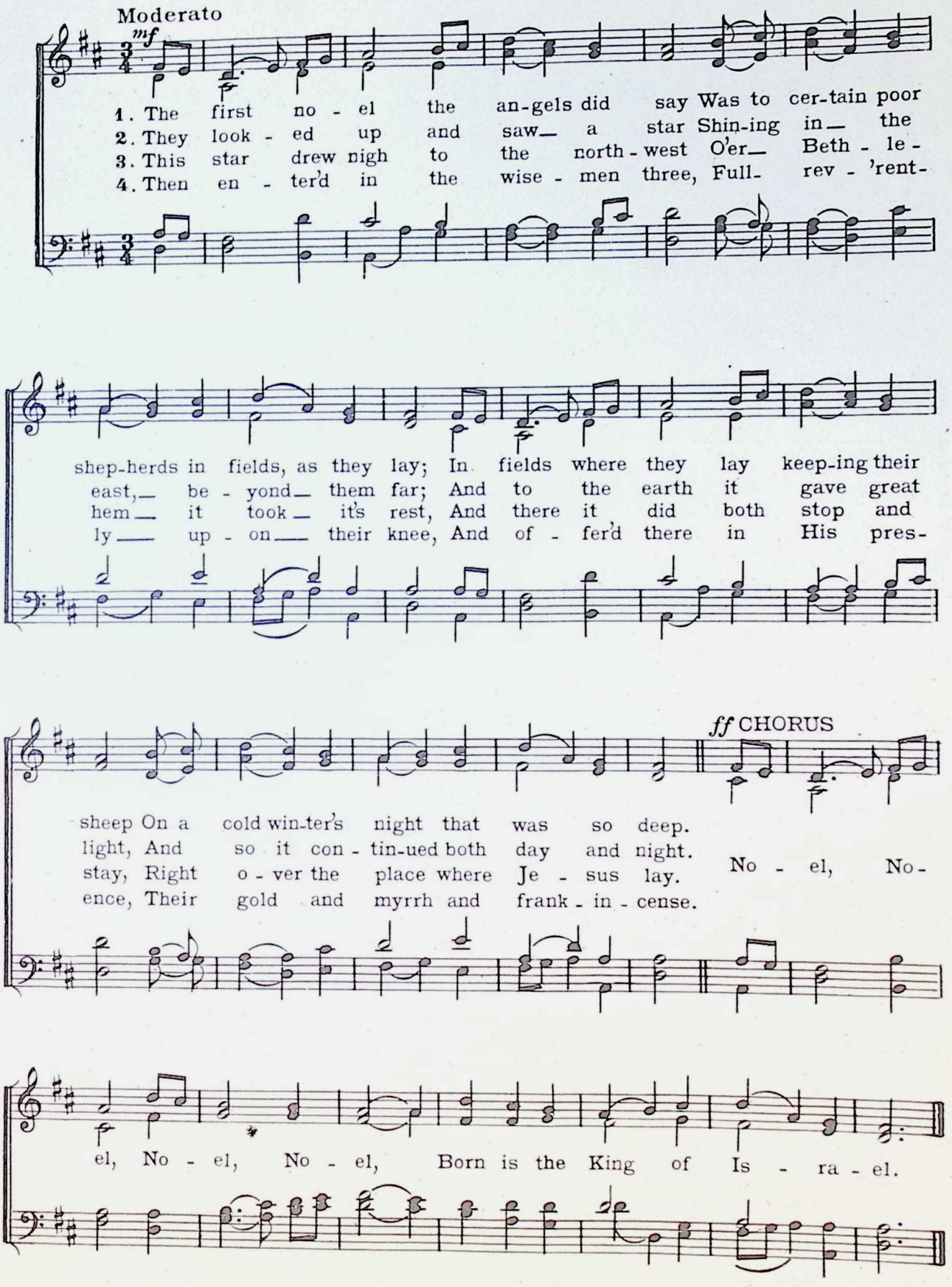

ff
BARITONE SOLO
'Twas an hum - ble birth-place, but
oh! how much God gave to us that day, From the man-ger-bed, what a
path has led, What a per - fect, ho - ly way; Al - le -


lu - ia! Oh, how the an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! how it
rang, And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the
CHORUS
SOPRANO
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
ALTO
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
CHORUS
TENOR
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
BASS
birth - day of a King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the


an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang Al - le - lu - ia Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth-day of a King

23. The First Noël

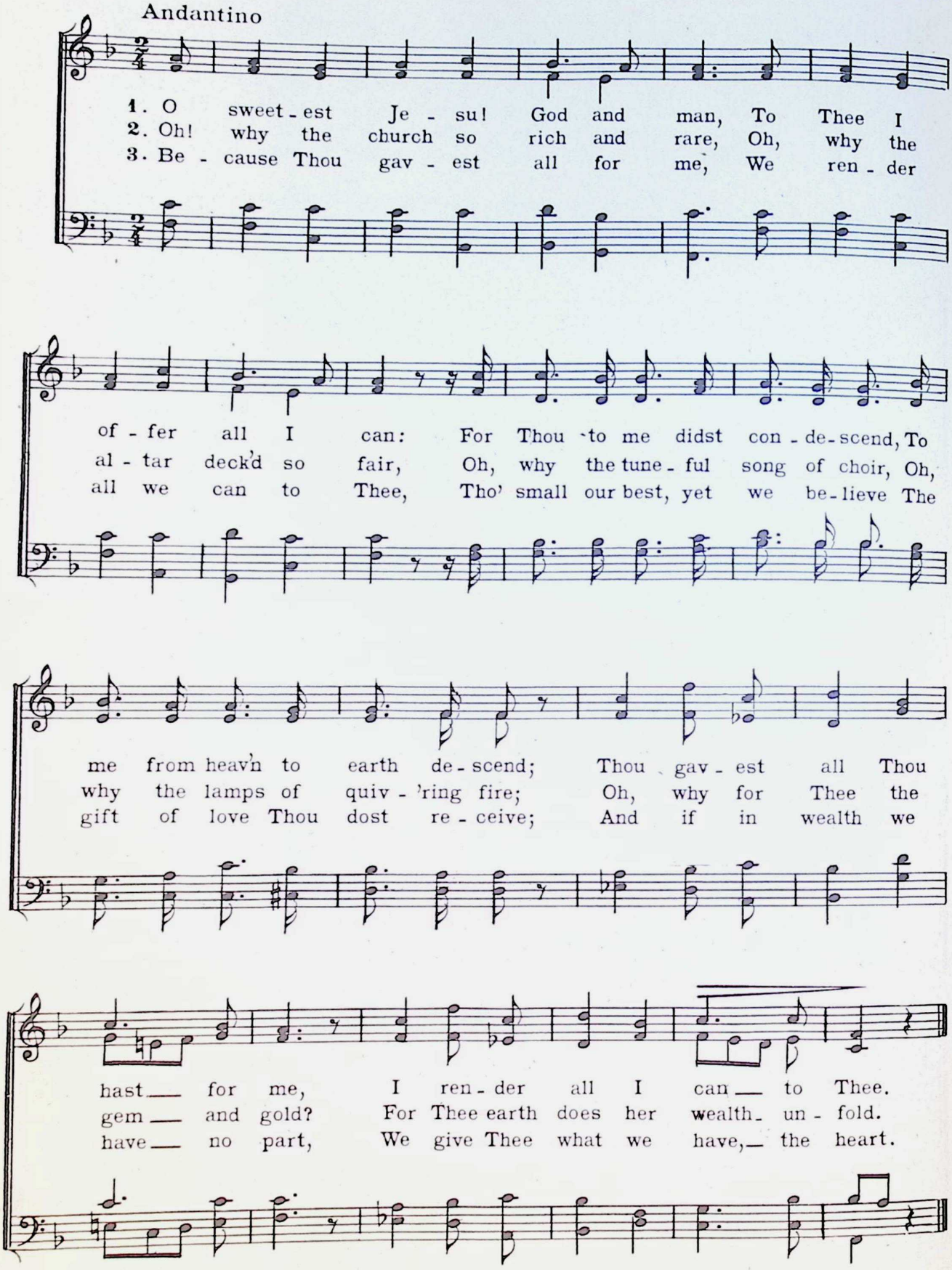
Traditional
Harmonized by Sir J. STAINER


Moderato
mf
1. The first no - el the an-gels did say Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw— a star Shin-ing in— the
3. This star drew nigh to the north - west O'er— Beth - le -
4. Then en - ter'd in the wise - men three, Full- rev - 'rent-
shep-herds in fields, as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
east,— be - yond— them far; And to the earth it gave great
hem— it took— it's rest, And there it did both stop and
ly— up - on— their knee, And of - fer'd there in His pres-
ff CHORUS
sheep On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin-ued both day and night.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
No - el, No -
el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

24.

Sweetest Jesu

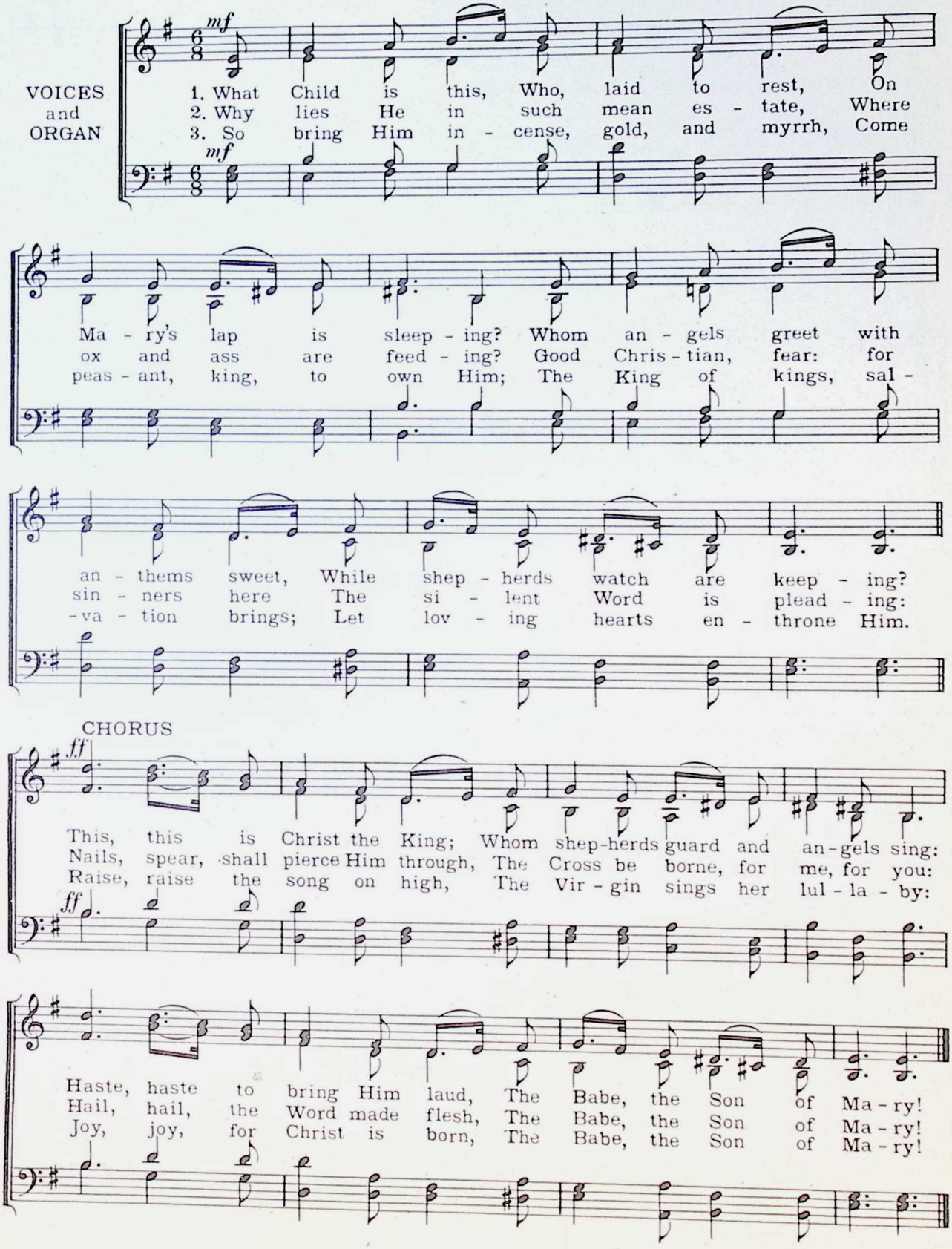
OLD FRENCH FLANDERS


Andantino
1. O sweet - est Je - su! God and man, To Thee I
2. Oh! why the church so rich and rare, Oh, why the
3. Be - cause Thou gav - est all for me, We ren - der
of - fer all I can: For Thou to me didst con - de - scend, To
al - tar deck'd so fair, Oh, why the tune - ful song of choir, Oh,
all we can to Thee, Tho' small our best, yet we be - lieve The
me from heav'n to earth de - scend; Thou gav - est all Thou
why the lamps of quiv - 'ring fire; Oh, why for Thee the
gift of love Thou dost re - ceive; And if in wealth we
hast — for me, I ren - der all I can — to Thee.
gem — and gold? For Thee earth does her wealth - un - fold.
have — no part, We give Thee what we have, — the heart.

What Child Is This?

Traditional Tune: "Greensleeves"
Harmonized by Sir JOHN STAINER

25

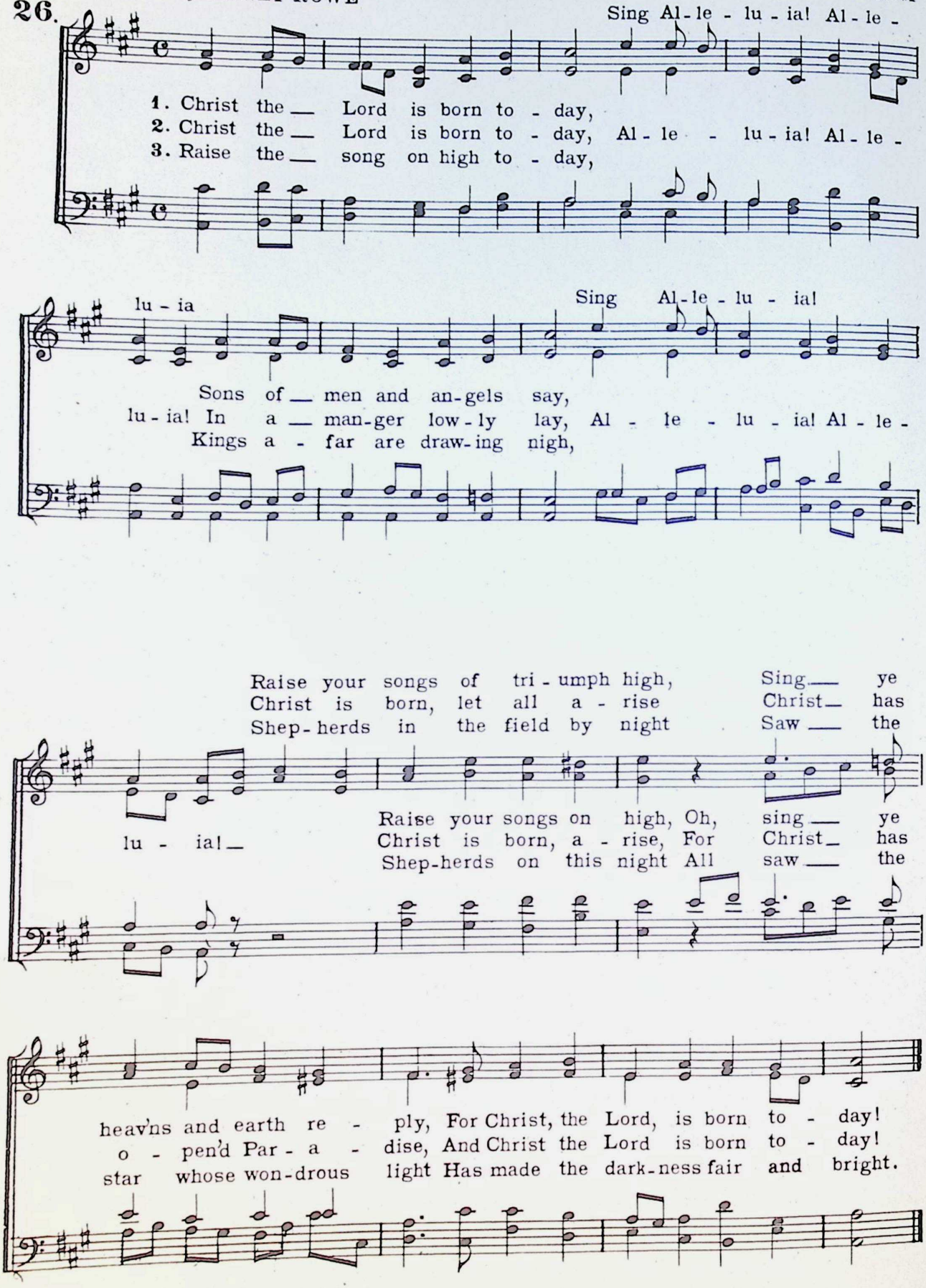

VOICES and ORGAN
mf
1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come
Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for
peas - ant, king, to own Him; The King of kings, sal -
an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing:
-va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.
CHORUS
ff
This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

Sing Alleluia!

Words adapted by SIDNEY ROWE

French Noël

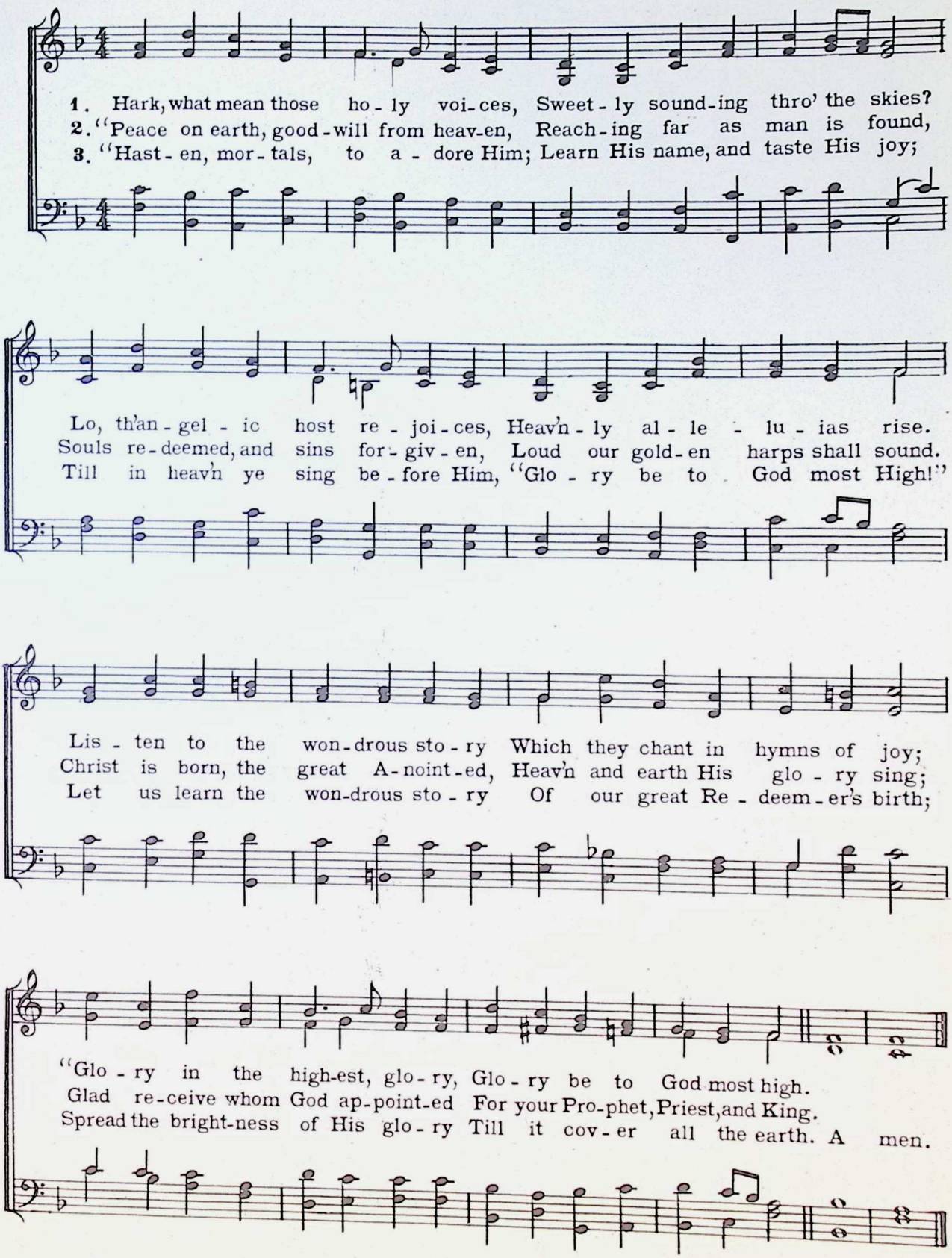
26.


Sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
1. Christ the Lord is born to - day,
2. Christ the Lord is born to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
3. Raise the song on high to - day,
lu - ia
Sing Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say,
lu - ia! In a man - ger low - ly lay, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
Kings a - far are draw - ing nigh,
Raise your songs of tri - umph high, Sing ye
Christ is born, let all a - rise Christ has
Shep - herds in the field by night Saw the
Raise your songs on high, Oh, sing ye
lu - ia! Christ is born, a - rise, For Christ has
Shep - herds on this night All saw the
heav'ns and earth re - ply, For Christ, the Lord, is born to - day!
o - pen'd Par - a - dise, And Christ the Lord is born to - day!
star whose won - drous light Has made the dark - ness fair and bright.

27. Hark, What Mean Those Holy Voices

J. CAWOOD

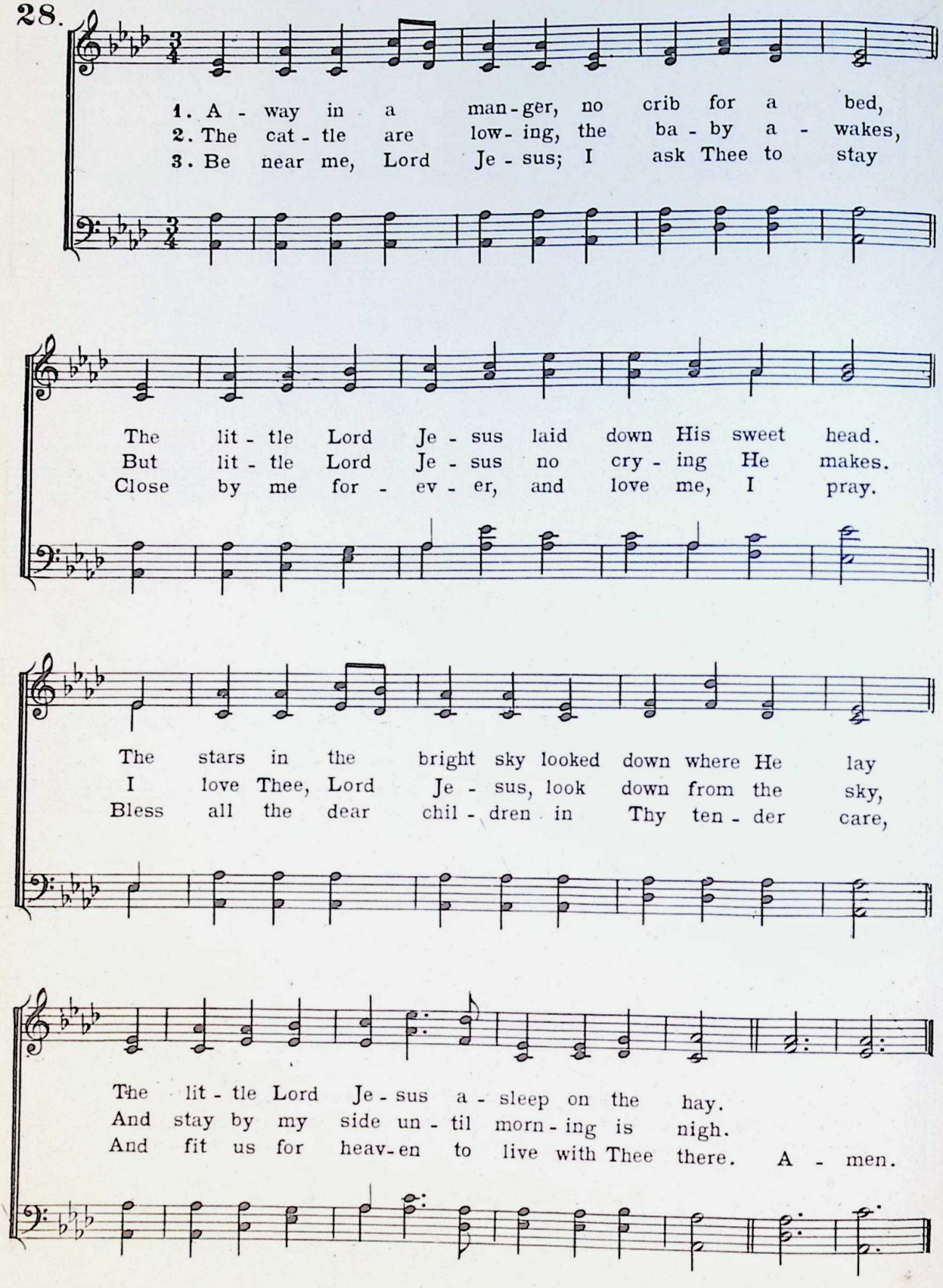
H. SMART


1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found,
3. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Lo, th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n - ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most High!"
Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;
Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed, Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing;
Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth;
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high.
Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Pro - phet, Priest, and King.
Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A men.

Away In A Manger

Translated from MARTIN LUTHER (1483-1546) J. E. SPILMAN 1834

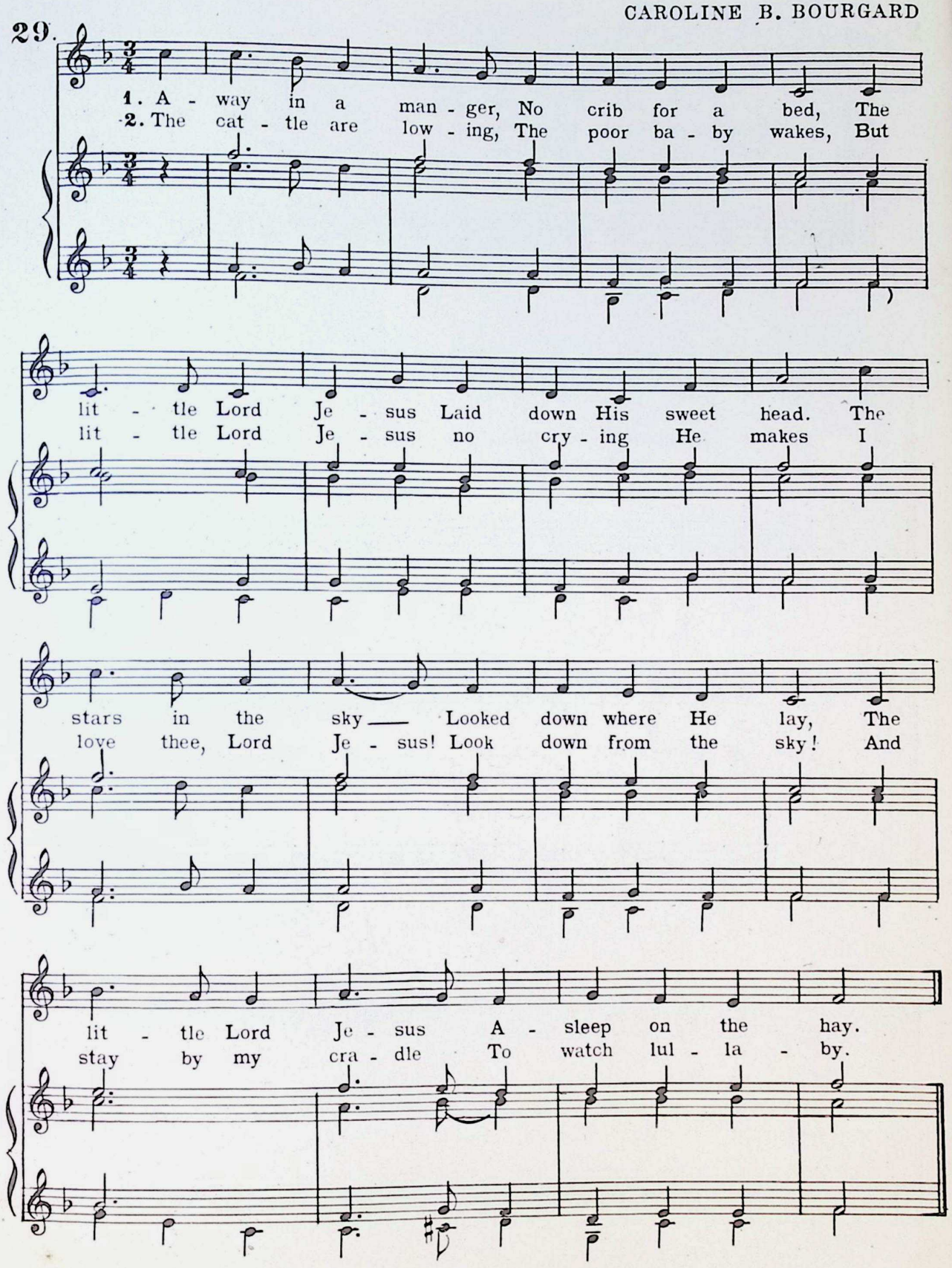
28.


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes.
Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there. A - men.

Luther's Cradle Hymn

Harmonized by
CAROLINE B. BOURGARD

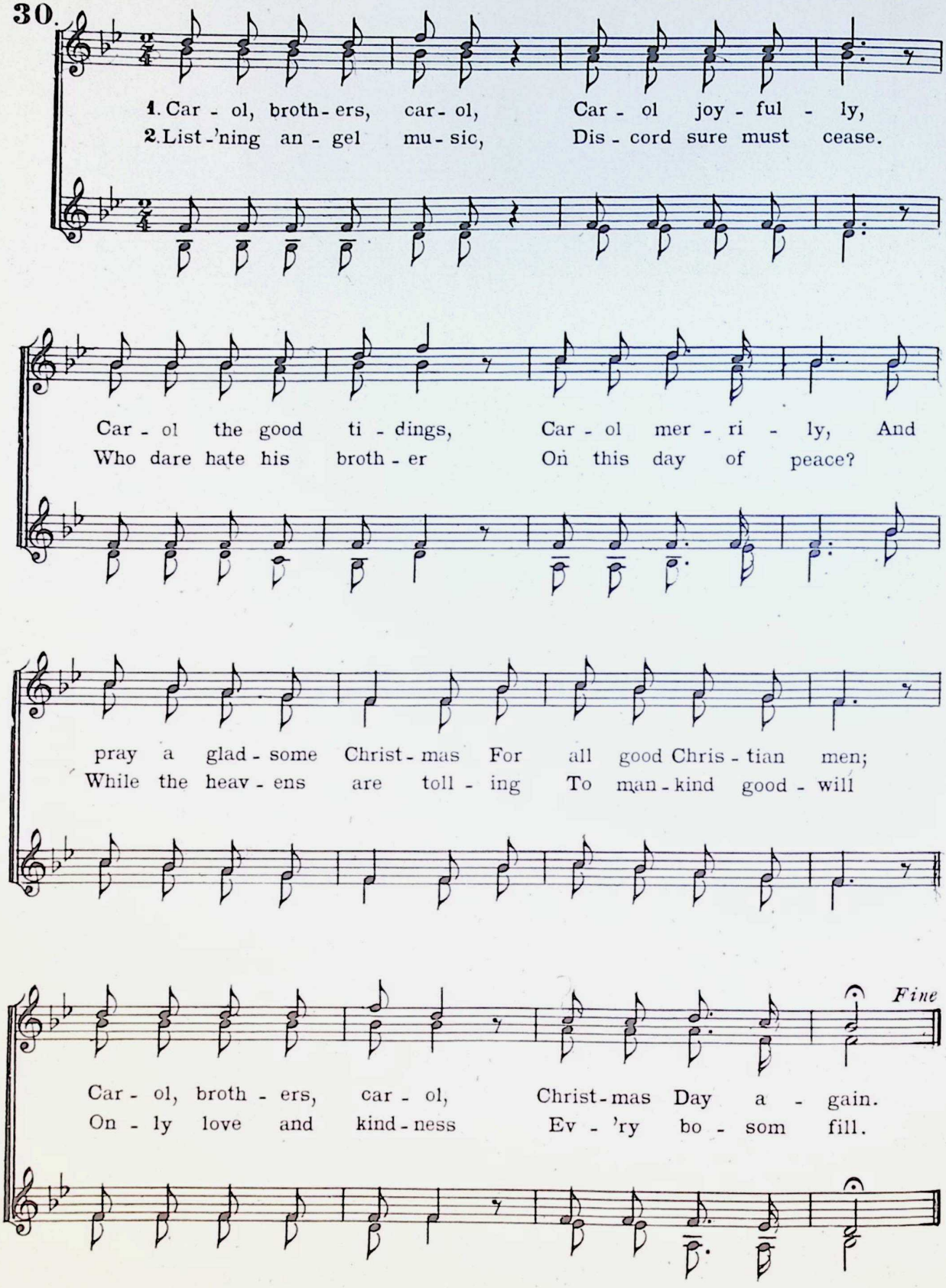
29.

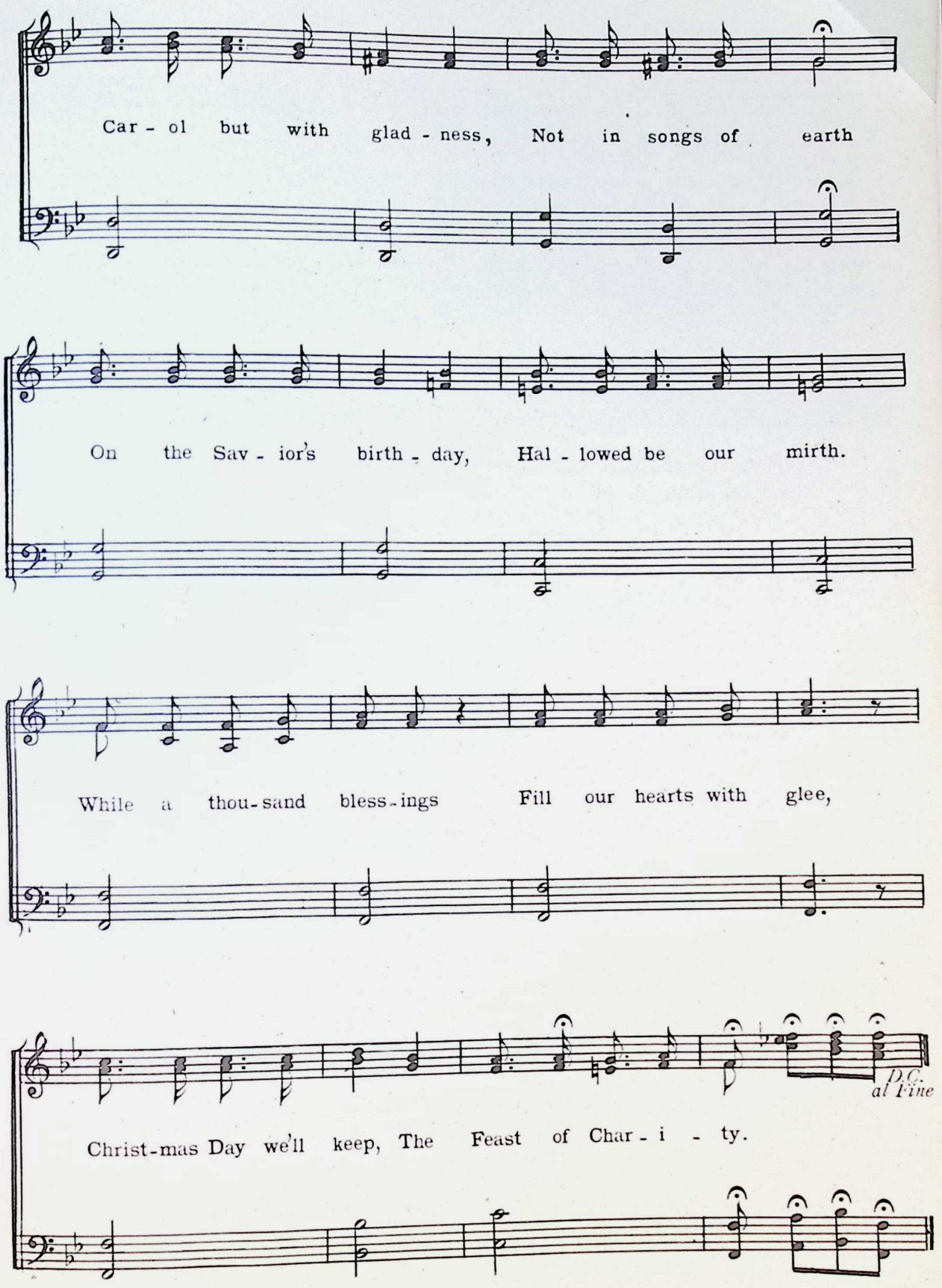

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But
lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head. The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes I
stars in the sky — Looked down where He lay, The
love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky! And
lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.
stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

Carol, Brothers, Carol

Harmonized by
CAROLINE B. BOURGARD

30.


1. Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Car - ol joy - ful - ly,
2. List - 'ning an - gel mu - sic, Dis - cord sure must cease.
Car - ol the good ti - dings, Car - ol mer - ri - ly, And
Who dare hate his broth - er On this day of peace?
pray a glad - some Christ - mas For all good Chris - tian men;
While the heav - ens are toll - ing To man - kind good - will
Fine
Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Christ - mas Day a - gain.
On - ly love and kind - ness Ev - 'ry bo - som fill.


Car - ol but with glad - ness, Not in songs of earth
On the Sav - ior's birth - day, Hal - lowed be our mirth.
While a thou - sand bless - ings Fill our hearts with glee,
Christ-mas Day we'll keep, The Feast of Char - i - ty.
D.C. al Fine

Sing We Noel

Old French Carol

31. Joyfully *mf*

1. Sing we the sto - ry of the Sav-ior's birth! Peace and good-will to all on earth! Laud and a - dore the Vir - gin pure and mild Who gave to us the heav'n-ly Child! So now we seek the new-born King, And
2. An-gels, a - dore and praise in glo-rious strain; Mor - tals re - peat the glad re - frain! Bright in the east a fair and shin-ing star Guid - ed the wise men from a - far. Let all the earth re - joice and sing, And
3. O'er all the earth our glad ho - san-nas ring; Hail we the Christ, the new-born King. Shout the glad tid - ings of the Sav-ior's birth, Good-will to men and peace on earth. Now is He come, our hom-age bring; All

f

rit.

all our sweet-est car-ols sing. Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.
heav'n with hal - le - lu-jahs ring! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.
hail the new-born in-fant King! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.

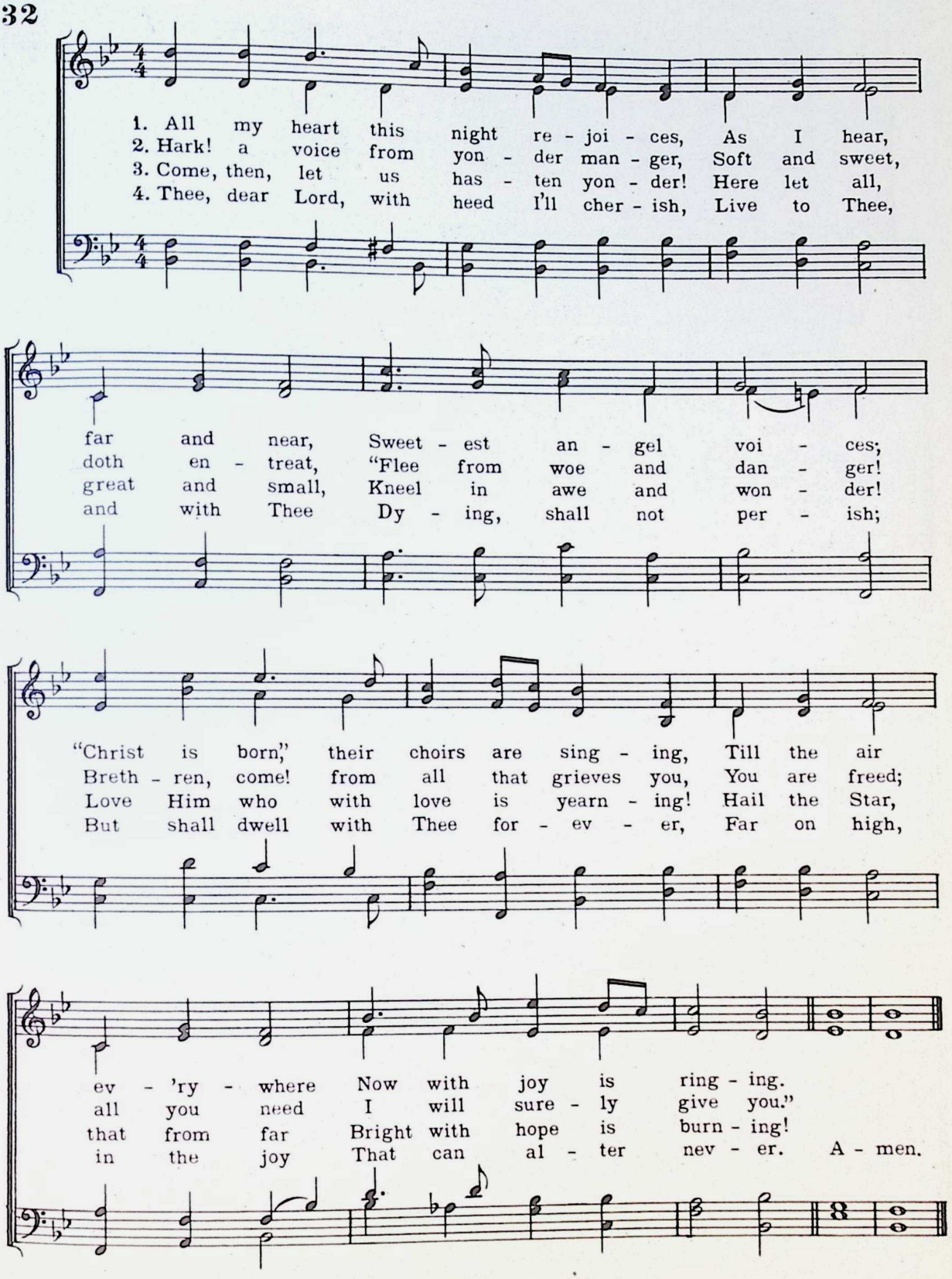
All My Heart This Night Rejoices

"Stella (Parker)"

P. GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER

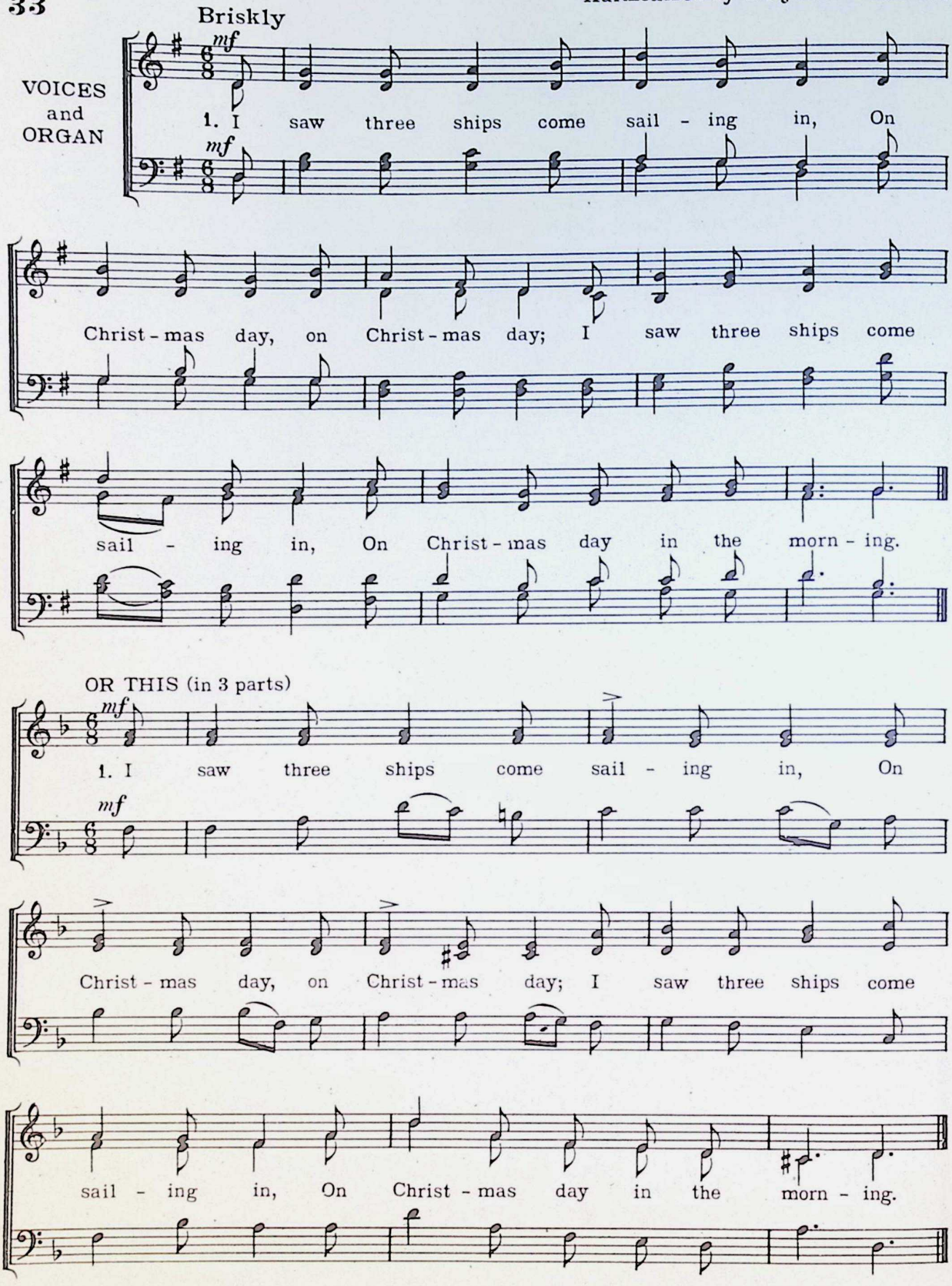
32


1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee,
far and near, Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces;
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!
and with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;
"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air
Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you, You are freed;
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing! Hail the Star,
But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er, Far on high,
ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
all you need I will sure - ly give you."
that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

I Saw Three Ships

Traditional
Harmonized by Sir JOHN STAINER

33


Briskly
mf
VOICES and ORGAN
1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day; I saw three ships come
sail - ing in, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
OR THIS (in 3 parts)
mf
1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
Christ - mas day, on Christ - mas day; I saw three ships come
sail - ing in, On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.

2. And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day?
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day in the morning?

3. The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas day in the morning.

4. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas day in the morning?

5. O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day in the morning.

6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day in the morning.

7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

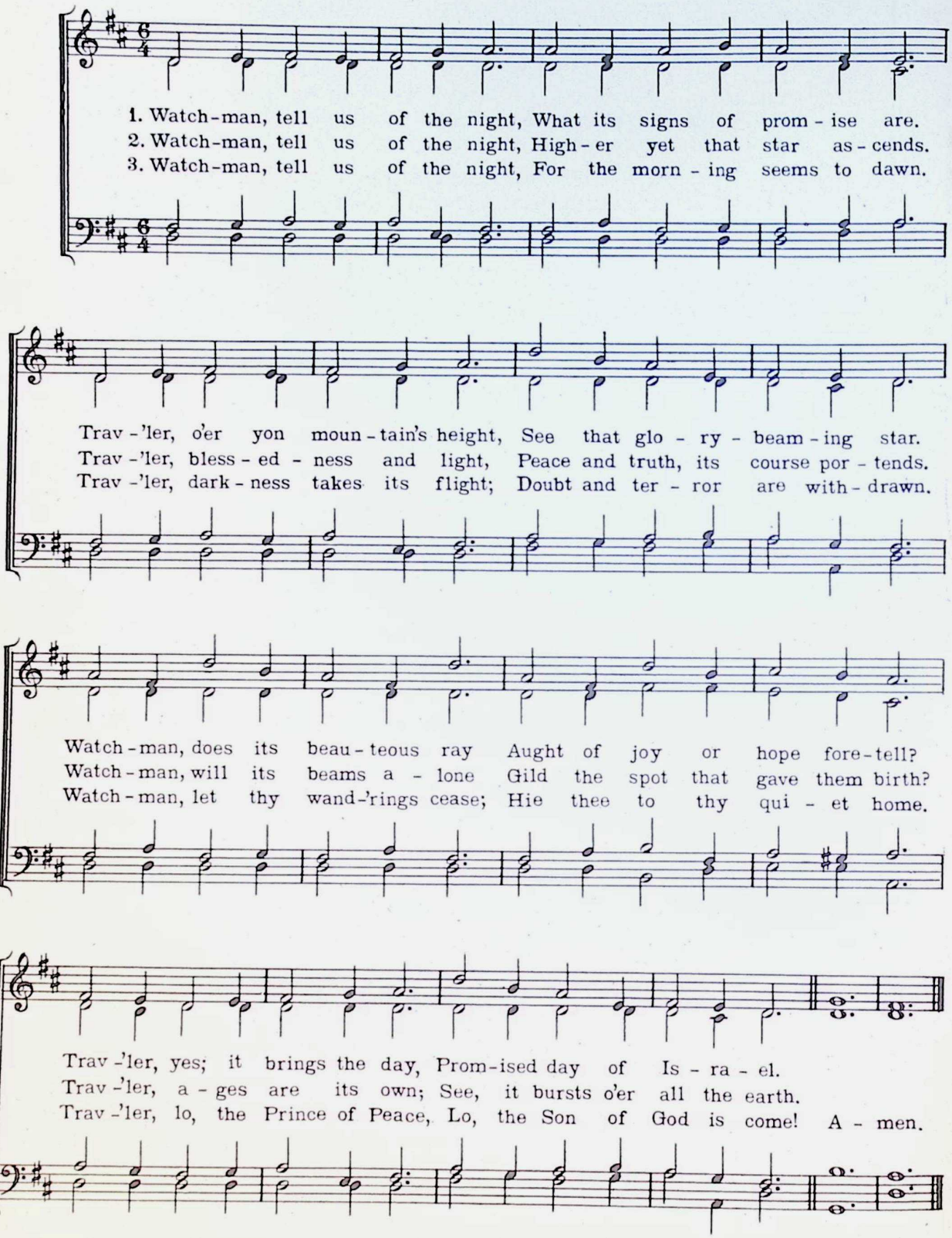
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas day in the morning.

9. Then let us all rejoice amain,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Then let us all rejoice amain,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Watchman Tell Us Of The Night

L. MASON

34

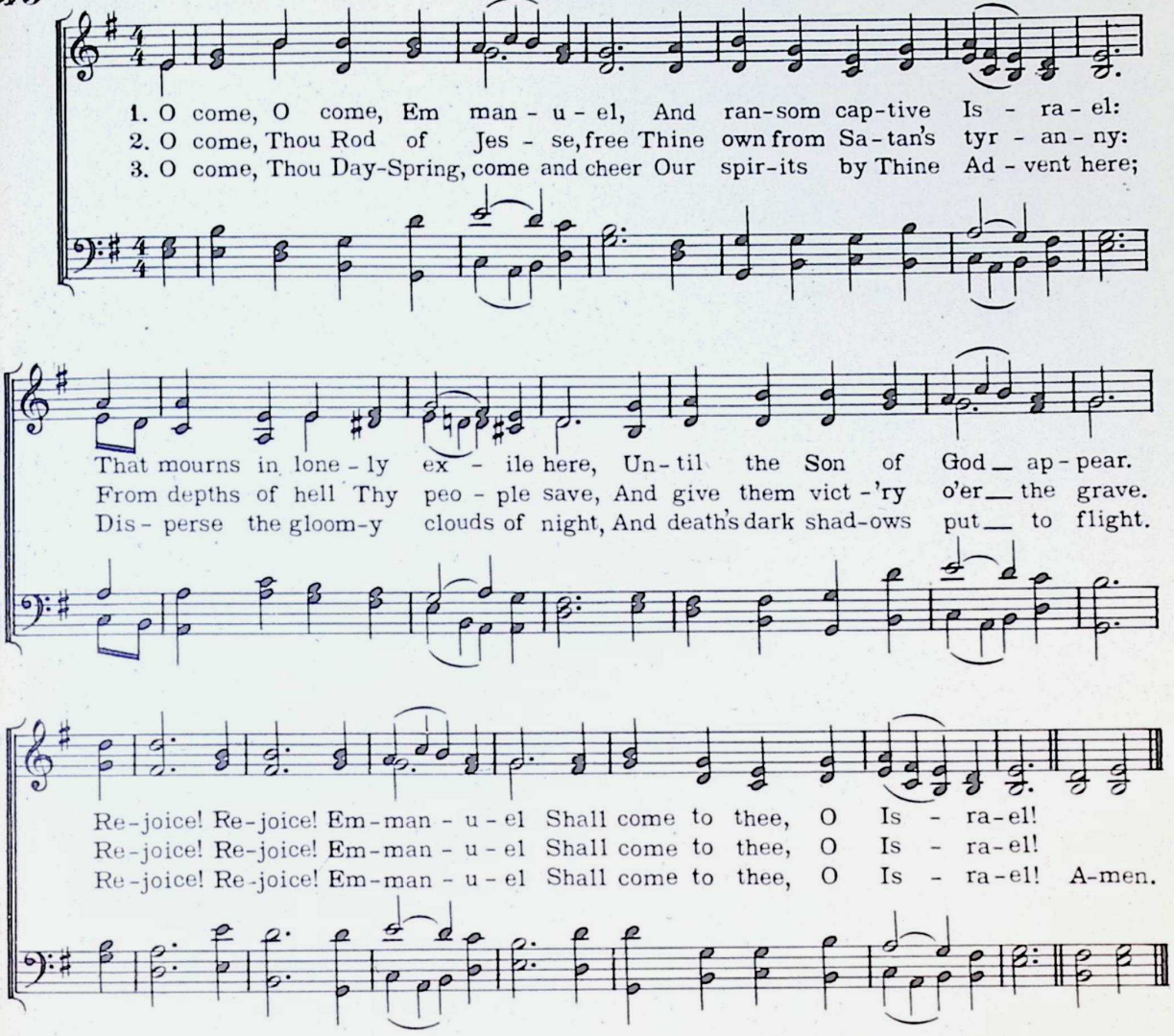

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.
Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wand-'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home.
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A-men.

Advent

Veni Emmanuel

Tr. J. M. Neale — Ancient Plain Song

35


1. O come, O come, Em man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra - el:
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa-tan's tyr - an - ny:
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir-its by Thine Ad - vent here;
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap - pear.
From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And give them vict - 'ry o'er the grave.
Dis - perse the gloom-y clouds of night, And death's dark shad-ows put to flight.
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el!
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el!
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el! A-men.

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5. O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

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